The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 24. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1871—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NO. 240.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BOARD WANTED.

TO LEASE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERSONAL.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AGENTS WANTED.

SEWING MACHINES.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &C.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

LOST AND FOUND.

FINANCIAL.

$150 PER MONTH—EGGS KEPT FRESH FOR one year.

$200 PER MONTH TO MEN WITH SOME capital to go East, South, or West to take charge of a business. Apply at 166 South Clark-st.

$300 A MONTH IN CITY OR COUNTRY. A

$5,000—TWO GOOD MEN WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

$3,000 TO LOAN.

$4,000 TO LOAN ON UNINCUMBERED city property.

$5,000 TO LOAN.

$20,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE in Cook County.

$25,000 TO LOAN UPON IMPROVED OR unimproved city property.

$80,000 TO LOAN ON CHICAGO PROPERTY.

$100,000—LOANS NEGOTIATED IN SUMS.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER,
DENTIST,
181 & 183 West Madison-st.,
Northeast corner Halsted.

VITALIZED AIR
GIVEN IN EXTRACTING TEETH.
NO PAIN. NO DANGER.

Extracting Teeth, each, - - 50c
Artificial Teeth, very best, $20 to $25
Cheaper Sets, - - $10 to $15
Solid Gold Fillings, - - $2 to $4
Silver Fillings, - - $1 to $3
TEETH EXTRACTED AND NEW ONES IMMEDIATELY REPLACED.

DR. J. Q. GARSET,
126 STATE-ST.

Gold filling from $2 upward. Amalgam from $1 to $3. Bone filling, $1. Beautiful set of teeth for $15. Will attend to poor every Saturday free of charge. Materials only charged for.

DENTAL CARD.

C. W. DRYER, Dentist,
Office 134 South Clark-st., near Monroe.

TO DENTISTS.
I have a Situation for a First-Class Operator, who must also be a good Plate Workman. Address J. WARD ELLIS, P. O. Box 542, Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES.

WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENTS
Have been made during the past few months in the

WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINE

Buy it, because it will do better work, in one-fourth less time, than any lock-stitch machine, and because, as recently improved, it is much easier learned than any other.

No change of tension necessary in sewing different thicknesses, and, while it runs almost perfectly silent, it has nearly double its former power.

Over 100,000 more Wheeler & Wilson Family Sewing Machines have been sold than of any other make.

ARTHUR FARRAR & CO.,
106 Lake-st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

COAL.

Coal—$3.60 a Ton.

LACES.

FINE LACES.

HAMLIN, HALE & CO.,
Wabash-av. & Washington-st.

Call especial attention to their Elegant Stock of FINE LACES, imported and purchased expressly for the opening of their NEW STORE and "Grand Exposition," consisting of ROUND POINT FLOUNCES, Parasol Covers, Handkerchiefs, COLLARS, & LACES by the yard; POINT APPLIQUE OVER SKIRTS, Flounces, very fine SHAWLS, Handkerchiefs, and Collars, Bl'k THREAD LACE SHAWLS, and PARASOL COVERS, DUCHESS, THREAD, and Pusher Laces, together with a magnificent assortment of EMBROIDERIES, which we shall offer on

MONDAY,
AT
RARE BARGAINS,
Having greatly reduced the prices to close at once.

DRY GOODS.

Now Opening.
200 cases Assorted Spring Dry Goods.
500 pieces Black Alpacas at 50c, worth $1.
Silk Figured Grenadines at 50c, cheap at $1.
1,000 doz. Ladies' Fine Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs at 25c, worth 50c.
Rich Black Dress Silks at $2.
Everything sold at the same low rates.
Also, 1,000 Rolls Carpeting, entirely new styles, just opened.

C. W. & E. PARDRIDGE & CO.
111, 113 & 115 Wabash-av.

MOURNING GOODS.

SILKS, SILKS, SILKS.

COLLINS, KESSLER & CO.,
MOURNING STORE.

Display to-morrow a very large line of Black Silks of Bonnet, Guinett, Ponsons and other celebrated makes, from $3 to $8. Elegant Gros Grain, $1.50. Attractive assortment of Black and White, Steel and White Checks and Stripes, $1.25. Very desirable lot of Japanese Silks at 85c; same quality sold elsewhere for $1. Black and White, Steel and White Swiss, Irish, and French Poplins, Foulards, &c., at decided bargains.

STATE AND MADISON-STS.

THE EVENING MAIL.

The Evening Mail
Removed to Splendid Quarters,
106 MADISON-ST.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

BOOTS.

We shall offer, Monday, April 3, 1,000 pairs Men's Sewed Goat Tongue

BOOTS,
AT $3.75.
BULLOCK BROS.,
80 LAKE STREET.

PROFESSIONAL.

To the Sick,
IN GENERAL.
GO TO THE
CHICAGO MEDICAL INSTITUTE
108 and 110 East Adams-st.

EYE INFIRMARY
DR. J. H. WALKER,
OCULIST AND AURIST.

DRESSMAKING.

BUREAU DES MODES,
FROM NEW YORK.
Dresses Made $5
AND UPWARDS.
126 State-st.

SHIRTS.

HEAD QUARTERS
FOR
SHIRTS,
TOMLINSON, 60 STATE STREET.

PAPER COLLARS.

"ZIP."
NEW PAPER COLLAR—CHEAP!

SARATOGA COLLAR CO.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW

PIANOS AND ORGANS
TO RENT.

MILLINERY.

April 4th and 5th,

MILLINERY OPENING.

F. PERSON,
131 Lake-st.

The Ladies all know what to expect, so they will not fail to grace with their presence the opening of those choice selections and latest novelties in

HATS,
BONNETS, FLOWERS, &C.,
Which will be displayed on Tuesday and Wednesday at

F. PERSON'S,
131 Lake-st.

SPRING STYLES
OF
MILLINERY

Ladies will find the latest and most tasteful patterns, and MODERATE PRICES, at

W. F. HARMS',
105 and 105 1-2 South Clark-st. (Methodist Church Block).

Miss N. J. Sanderson
117 WABASH-AV.,
HATS AND BONNETS.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE.
GILBERT & SAMPSON

CHAMBER SUITS,
Parlor Suits,
FURNITURE,
DAVIS REFRIGERATOR.
GILBERT & SAMPSON,
113 and 115 State-st.

THE THAYER & TOBEY FURNITURE COMPANY,
77, 79 & 81 STATE-ST.
Factory, cor. West Randolph and Jefferson.

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE,
WM. W. STRONG,
303 Randolph-st.

AUCTION SALES.

VALUABLE
LEASEHOLD ESTATE
FOR SALE.

April 6, 1871, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the West Door of the Court House.

STOVES.

STEWART'S
NEW IMPROVED
COOKING STOVE,
With Dumping Grate and Large Oven.

PALACE RANGES

DALTON & CO., 71 Lake-st.

EVERY DRUGGIST
Within 1,000 miles should call at
J. C. BORCHERD'S DRUG STORE,
Corner of West Madison and Lincoln-sts.

THE NEW BARSTOW COOK
AT
BANGS BROS.', 156 State-st.

BUILDING PAPER.

BUILDING PAPER.
Send for Trade Circular to
J. R. Lawrence & Co.,
BELOIT, WIS.

WASHING MACHINES.

MONITOR
CIRCULAR WASHING MACHINE.

WANTED.

Two Travelling Salesmen Wanted.

Must be posted in the hardware trade. Apply to JOHN R. LESLIE, at Lake Shore Iron Works Hardware Factory, 371 to 377 Illinois-st.

WANTED.
Judgments against Nicholas P. Iglehart, for cash.
A B C, Tribune office.

BUSINESS WANTED.

EDUCATIONAL.

VOCAL MUSIC.

THE SPRING AND SUMMER TERM OF RACINE COLLEGE

GIFT CONCERT.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT
BY THE
Milwaukee Musical Society,
AT MILWAUKEE, WIS.

$80,000 IN CASH PRIZES!

1 Gift	$25,000	$25,000
1 Gift	5,000	5,000
5 Gifts	1,000	5,000
20 Gifts	500	10,000
50 Gifts	100	5,000
100 Gifts	50	5,000
500 Gifts	20	10,000
1,500 Gifts	10	15,000
2,177 Gifts		$80,000

H. F. HEMPSTEAD, Gen'l Agent.
W. S. WARREN, Agent, 91 Dearborn-st.

MINERAL WATERS.

VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & REID,
SUCCESSORS TO
E. P. DWYER & CO.
90, 92 & 94 Lake-st.,
Are Agents for and offer to the Trade the following

MINERAL WATERS,
Fresh from the Springs, at Low Prices!
CONGRESS,
EMPIRE,
COLUMBIAN,
SARATOGA,
HATHORN,
HIGH ROCK,
MISSISQUOI,
MIDDLETOWN,
KISSENGEN,
VICHY,
Spa Ferruginous,
St. Louis Magnetic,
Mosher Magnetic,
Gettysburg,
Geyser Spouting Spring.

FISH.

FISH.
The rush is increasing. Our trade has never been so good as now. Out of all of those fish advertised by us one week ago, we have now left to close the lot, as follows, which we offer at much reduced prices:

3 quintals George's Codfish.
6 quintals Bank Codfish.
6 hf brls Fat Fundy Mackerel.
6 hf brls No. 1 Mackerel.
8 hf brls No. 2 Mackerel.
21 boxes Smoked Herring.
9 boxes Smoked Bloaters.
11 1-4 kegs Norwegian Anchovies.
1 box Smoked Halibut, 25 lbs.
2 kegs C. B. Holland Herring, by

DIX & CASE,
Wholesale Fish Dealers, 47 South Water-st.

RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

FOUND!
At 90, 92 and 94 Lake-st.,
Corner of Dearborn, in
VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & REID'S Drug Warehouse, a large stock of that good old-time remedy,

DR. CARDINER'S
Rheumatic Remedy.
Thousands bear testimony of its cures in the most obstinate cases of NEURALGIA. Try it.

SUMMER RESORT.

Oconomowoc.
TO RENT,
For the Summer,

SEEDS.

NEW IMPORTED
German and English
FLOWER SEEDS
SHRUBBERY,
Rose Bushes, Almonds, Spireas, Peonies, Strawberry Plants, Grape Vines.
CHICAGO SEED CO., 197 and 199 Washington-st.

FOR SALE.

CEDAR POSTS,
FROM 4 TO 8 INCHES,
At Less than Market Rates.

OFFICE DESKS
At J. LUDWIG'S,
203 LAKE-ST.

Seed Wheat.

EVERGREENS.

PRESSED HAY.

Bankrupt Sale

FINANCIAL.

Money to Loan,

Loans on Real Estate

MONEY TO LOAN.

$150,000

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

MILLINERY.

WEBSTER BROS.
Will offer the coming week, in their Retail Department, great attractions in

MILLINERY
Straw Goods,
AND
LADIES'
Furnishing Goods
78 LAKE-ST.

No. 84 Wabash-av.,
With a splendid stock
MILLINERY,
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,
AND DRESS TRIMMINGS.

NEW GOODS
We are receiving now daily instalments of everything in the

MILLINERY
AND
LADIES' UNDERWEAR
Line, which we ask you to examine before you buy.

HYMAN & NATHAN,
119 LAKE-ST.

TO RENT.

TO RENT
From May 1, the large hall
178 WABASH-AV.,
Next Building South of Matson Davee,

TO RENT,
THE MICHIGAN-AV. HOTEL.
This is the finest located Hotel in this city. For particulars inquire of H. TOBIAS, 219 Randolph-st. Only responsible parties need apply.

TO RENT.
GEORGE G. POPE,
Room No. 7 Open Board Building.

TO RENT.
The cheapest and best located offices in the city, ranging in price from $15 to $50 per month. Apply to L. GREGSTEN, at the office of the building, northwest corner of Madison and LaSalle-sts.

Stores to Rent.

TO RENT.

Store to Rent.

Steam Power.

TO RENT.

TO RENT.

To Rent—Warehouse,

TO RENT.

GENERAL NOTICES.

MISS WILDER
Will receive her friends and patrons on Wednesday, April 5, at her residence,
789 WABASH-AV.

NOTICE.
To United States Income Taxpayers.

NOTICE TO MONTANA AND IDAHO MERCHANTS.

TO BRICKMAKERS.

THE BEST DOLLAR'S WORTH

THE COMMERCIAL EXPRESS

Notice to Vessel Owners.

CHICAGO AND NEVADA MINING AND MILLING CO.

WHITEWASHING,

TO LUMBER DEALERS.

ANNUAL MEETING OF St. George's Benevolent Association.

A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD.

ANY EXPRESSMAN

WINES AND LIQUORS.

WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF CHOICE FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wines & Liquors
AT COST.

CHICAGO WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

FOR
WILD LANDS
OR
Improved Farms,
THE
CHICAGO TRIBUNE,
IS AN
EXCELLENT
Advertising Medium,

Having double the number of rural readers of any other journal published in the West.

ADVERTISERS
Weekly Edition,
Who wish to secure the attention of Farmers, Mechanics, and the great mass of industrial readers, will find

THE CHICAGO
WEEKLY TRIBUNE,
THE BEST
Advertising Medium
Published in the Country

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

Robert Fergus' Sons
Established PRINTERS 1840.
Office, 14 CLARK ST.
Printing House, 244 to 248 Illinois Street.

REAL ESTATE.

Bargain.
Six to eight acres in Section 19 (Evanston), being north of Lake View, on the Evanston Road. This ground is high and dry, has been cultivated, and is known as the John Ure Nursery. Will sell 4 to 12 1-2 acres at from $700 to $1,000 per acre.
HENRY J. GOODRICH,
125 Dearborn-st., Room 7.

For Sale.
On Michigan-av., handsome marble front, three stories and basement; Mansard roof; all modern improvements. Price $12,000. Terms, small cash payment; balance in 14 years, semi-annual payments, with low interest. Apply to ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 100 Washington-st.

$7,500.
Beautiful Brick Residence
FOR SALE IN
HIGHLAND PARK.

IF YOU WANT A RESIDENCE
On the Avenues,
GEO. A. CHAMBERS,
3 Honore Block.

For Sale, on Wabash-av.,

HOUSE FOR SALE.

A DECIDED BARGAIN.

A HOME.

MARBLE-FRONT OCTAGON.

WILL BE SOLD AT A BARGAIN.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE.
Stock and good will of an established Furnace business, having a first-class reputation. This is a rare opportunity. Address, with real name, J, Tribune office.

Drug Store for Sale.
Corner of West Madison and Clinton-sts.

DISTILLERY FOR SALE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STEWART & SOMMERS
House, Sign, and Fresco
PAINTERS,
GRAINING, CALSOMINING, etc., etc.
188 Dearborn-st., Honore Block, Chicago.

HAVE YOU A HOUSE TO RENT?

OFFICE OF
ULRICH & BOND,
Real Estate Agents and Loan Brokers.

J. W. Newell & Son,

OPIUM HABIT CURED.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.

The Chicago Tribune.

Terms of Subscription (Payable in Advance).

[illegible]

TRIBUNE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1871.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

A bill has been ordered to a third reading in the State Senate having for its object the revision of the jury system in the State. The bill is a good one, and, in many respects, meets the evils of the present system. Under the proposed bill, the qualifications of jurors are: That they be male inhabitants of the county and town, and between the ages of 21 and 60 years; in the possession of their natural faculties, and not infirm or decrepit; free from all legal exceptions, and of fair character; of approved integrity, of sound judgment, and well-informed. The only persons hereafter exempt from jury duty are the Governor and State officers; members of the Legislature, during the session; Judges, Clerks of Courts, county officers, Postmasters, practising attorneys, officers of the United States, officiating ministers of the gospel, physicians, teachers, while teaching; ferrymen, and such persons as have become exempt by service as firemen. All others are liable to jury duty, unless relieved by the court, for special cause.

The names of the persons subject to jury duty in each township are to be placed annually in a box, and from that box, to be kept by the County Clerk, each Clerk of a county shall, twenty days before the term of any court, draw therefrom the names of enough jurors for each week of the term. None others are to be drawn except to fill vacancies. It is made a legal cause for challenge of any juror, that he lacks any of the qualifications before stated, or, if he is not of the regular panel, that he has served as a juror within one year; and it is made the duty of the court to exclude from the panel all persons not possessing the legal qualifications.

Talesmen are allowed only where, by reason of challenge, or the sudden sickness or absence of any juror, the court may direct the summoning from the bystanders of a sufficient number of legally-qualified persons to fill the panel, for the trial of the case then pending. All other vacancies on the panel are to be filled by drawing, as provided for in the original selection of a jury.

The next important step in the matter is the execution of this law. Jury service, especially in large cities, is, to business men, a very irksome task. It has been frequently stated that the merchants of this city have paid a round sum each not to be found or not to be summoned. It is considered a serious loss to a man to be taken for a week from his store or his business and kept in the courts. So strong are their appeals to be released whenever they are summoned that the courts permit them to go. In this way every man who has anything else to do escapes jury duty, and juries are made up of men who have nothing else to do. We go through the formality of selecting a panel, but the panel is, in the first instance, composed largely of professional jurors, and the others being excused, the vacancies are filled by talesmen, who serve out the term.

The new law will work well if the courts will enforce it, first, by requiring that the Sheriff return the persons actually drawn from the box, and no others; second, by requiring the persons so summoned to serve their week out. If the courts will do this, the new law will put an end to all the evils which now render jury trials such mockeries of justice. The persons who have never served on juries when summoned, and who have most successfully appealed to the courts to be released, are the very persons who suffer most from bad juries, and are the loudest in their complaints of the jury system. The evils under which we labor now are due quite as much to those who will not serve as to those who do serve. When intelligent, competent, business men refuse to serve, or buy themselves off, or otherwise evade service, juries will naturally and necessarily be composed of those who are neither intelligent nor competent. It is, perhaps, as notorious as any other fact not judicially determined, that, for a consideration, a defendant can generally procure a verdict for the plaintiff, no matter how just the case. This is an inevitable consequence of the professional jury system. The proper remedy is to make it the duty of the court to exclude all men who have served on juries within a year, in any court of record. But when the court excludes the dead beats, professionals, the habitually corrupt and dishonest, the stolidly ignorant, the mentally lame, blind, and halt, there must be a draft on the better portion of the community; and, when that draft is made, the courts must compel those drafted to serve. The service is indispensable, and we must have one class of jurors or another. It is a mockery of the forms of law to see cases involving vast sums of money, and depending upon a proper application of the principles of commercial usage, tried by a jury of "lunch pimps," who sleep under the bridge, whose highest aim in life is to get one dollar and a half per day, and whose intellectual capacity is racked with schemes to accomplish that end. They care nothing for law, facts, evidence, principles, or justice,—they are sure to get a *per diem* from the public, and as much more as they can safely extort from the parties litigant. We understand there is a commotion among the "regular" jurors of this county, who protest against this law as destructive of a long-established and legitimate profession. If this bill shall pass, the whole profession of serving on juries will be taken away, and the system will be restored to what it was originally intended to be, an agent of impartial justice. Let us hope the Legislature will not yield to interested clamor in the matter, but promptly pass the bill.

COTTON UNDER FREE LABOR.

The shipments of cotton from the South during the first six months of the cotton year, commencing September 1, 1870, have been constantly increasing on all estimates and predictions, until now it is beginning to be doubtful whether the last crop will not prove to be the largest ever reared. On the 17th of March, [illegible] aggregate receipts at all [illegible] 2,303,872 bales to 3,133,517 [illegible] corresponding period last year. Upon this basis it is certain that the crop has amounted to at least 4,200,000 bales, which is in excess of any cotton crop raised by slave labor except that of 1859-60, which reached 4,675,770 bales. The average yield during the later years of slave labor was 3,500,000 bales a year, which is less by 900,000 bales than the past year's product.

We look for more to the prosperity of industry at the South than to the legislation of Congress for the building up of a state of public feeling favorable to the advancement of the negro in social rights and equality of privileges. He now has all that law can confer, viz.: equality of legal rights, together with the ballot and the right to hold office. The rest depends on opinion and custom, which are principally controlled by pecuniary interest. If the free black laborer develops into the successful cotton-raiser, his wages will form the measure of his growing freedom, and it will not be many years before he will be found owning his plantation, directing heavy operations in capital, and employing many hands. The road to the negro's social equality lies through his capacity for work and his ability to give direction to the labor of others.

It is unfortunate for the South that the European war has seriously stopped the manufacture of cotton, and so lessened the demand for it. The planters have sold their crop in a market that has steadily declined from 25 cents to 15 cents per pound, out of which they now realize only from 10 to 12 cents per pound. This, for the present year, is barely the cost of the crop. Hence there will be, during the present year, a resulting depression of nearly one-half on rates of wages, unless the European cotton market shall revive. Such a decline in the wages of labor at the South must have a very irritating effect on both the planters and their working people. It is exactly what the Northwest has endured for two years past. Indeed, the *United States Economist* estimates that the raising of cotton at 4 or 5 cents a pound is more profitable than the cultivation of wheat in the Northwest at 80 cents a bushel.

THE KU-KLUX BILL.

The debate in the House of Representatives upon the bill clothing the President with extraordinary and extra-constitutional powers in the suppression of domestic disorders in the several States continues day after day. It is proper that a bill of such importance, as a precedent, should not be adopted without the fullest opportunity for discussion. The debate has not been favorable to the bill, which is opposed by some of the best minds among the Republican members. Mr. Dawes, of Massachusetts, Mr. Blair, of Michigan, and Messrs. Farnsworth and Moore, of Illinois, have already made speeches in opposition to the bill.

Under the constitution, and the law of 1792, the President is required to furnish military aid to suppress insurrection or resistance to law, in any State, whenever requested by the Governor or Legislature. Under that authority he can employ the army and navy, and the militia of the United States, for that purpose. This is his power at present. If the object be to re-establish law and order, and to suppress violence against person and property, is not this power all that is needed? The only objection [illegible] that the Governor or Legislature of a State, being in sympathy with the Ku-Klux, will not invoke the national aid in their suppression. This is an objection that might apply to any Northern State, as well as to any of the Southern States, and is wholly untenable, both theoretically and practically. The only Southern States in which no Ku-Klux organizations are alleged to exist are Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia, in which States both branches of the local government are Democratic. The allegation that there are Ku-Klux in Kentucky rests upon very flimsy evidence, the assault upon the negro mail-carrier on the Lexington & Louisville Railroad being the solitary case, and in that instance the violence was all committed by one man. In Tennessee, where the Legislature and Governor are not proscriptive, the colored people enjoy their personal and political rights as freely as they do in Illinois. The other States are organized politically as follows:

North Carolina—Republican Governor.
South Carolina—Republican Governor and Legislature.
Georgia—Republican Governor.
Florida—Republican Governor and Legislature.
Alabama—Republican Legislature.
Mississippi—Republican Governor and Legislature.
Louisiana—Republican Governor and Legislature.
Arkansas—Republican Governor and Legislature.
Texas—Republican Governor and Legislature.

Under the constitution and laws, as they now exist, the Governor *or* Legislature of any of these States may ask the President for aid, and, when so requested, he must send whatever force is required to uphold the State authority and enforce the laws. In case any Federal laws be resisted to an extent beyond the power of the Marshal and his posse to execute them, the President has power to employ the army, navy, and militia, without waiting for any request from the State authorities. All the Federal officers in these States are Republicans, who will not fail to ask for aid if they need it.

In Governor Holden's testimony his statements as to the acts and doings of the Ku-Klux in North Carolina were confined to occurrences eighteen months ago, when he was Governor, and had both State authority and United States aid at his disposal.

It will be seen that, if the object of the bill be to enable the State and National Governments to suppress the Ku-Klux, or any other body organized to resist the law, it cannot add to the powers already existing in these governments. What, therefore, is the object in stepping outside of the constitution to clothe the President with power to use the military in a State, without any request from the State authorities? What State is to be thus invaded? Is it Illinois or Ohio? Is it wise or prudent in the Republican party, on the eve of a Presidential election, to give the President power, without any request from the State authorities, to enter any State, suspend the civil government, declare martial law, and have the election conducted by military authorities? It should be remembered that this law will become a precedent, and a Democratic President, under a similar law, may, at any time, so depose the State authorities of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, or any other State, and, under a military election, make these States vote as he pleases. This kind of legislation, if justifiable under any circumstances, is a very dangerous experiment. It is certain to plague the inventor before he is done with it. If the object of this bill be not political or partisan, and is intended only to suppress disorder, and re-establish State laws, it is wholly unnecessary. Moreover, in addition to the law of 1792 on this subject, there are a dozen laws, passed within the last five years, to protect the civil and political rights of persons in the Southern States. As Governor Blair well said, on Thursday, Why pile statute upon statute, when the laws already enacted and ample for any emergency, are permitted to remain unexecuted? Why not enforce existing laws, instead of consuming the time of Congress in framing additional acts of personal and political proscription, which have no other effect than to exasperate law-abiding people, and embitter them against the Republican party? Congress has been legislating on this subject year after year, and the laws are not executed. Holden and his gang do not want laws; they want bayonets; they do not want bayonets to protect them in their rights, but to compel the public to keep them in office to the disgrace of popular institutions, and to the plunder and robbery of the people. Let Congress adjourn.

CONTENDING FOR PEACE.

The future framer of prophetic almanacs designed to relieve human solicitude concerning the weather, by foretelling with equal certainty a hailstorm or an eclipse, ought to insert at about the period when great wars are drawing to a close, "Just at this time expect a heavy fall of pamphlets on peace." Two of these peace tracts now lie before us. One is a bill introduced in Congress by Mr. Storm, of Pennsylvania, entitled "To reduce taxes and promote peace." It seems to war is to destroy the ability of the United States to fight, and to ask other nations to imitate our brilliant example. His bill simply abolishes the military and naval academies, discharges our army and navy, sells off our ships, forts, and cannon, and winds up our War and Navy Departments. By some singular oversight, Representative Storm neglects to provide in his act of Congress that all spears shall be turned into pruning hooks and swords into plowshares, and to enact that the lion and the lamb shall lie down together and the little child shall lead them.

The bill is seriously defective in another point. The use of force, by independent nations against each other, is no more manifestly in conflict with the Christian law of love than the use of force by one portion of the community against another. Mr. Storm, therefore, should have abolished all the other departments of the government and remitted mankind to the Golden Rule for their protection, at the same time discharging the police and magistrates, who are the standing armies of our internal polity. All subjection is closely allied to subjugation, and logically falls under Montesquieu's definition of slavery, viz., a state of perpetual war, in which one side is always vanquished, and the victor is always on guard. While, therefore, our modern civilization, in its political forms, trails the Christian precepts of non-resistance and peace behind it as a graceful ornament, its own base and sinews consist of the old Roman virtues of ambition, courage, and selfishness—of the lust of the eye and the pride of life. It is Christian in its sentiment, [illegible] in the master passions that sway its politics, whether between independent nations, or in the conflicts of interest between man [illegible]

which require the force and armed power of government to prevent them from bursting into war. When Mr. Storm shall add to his bill a section abolishing all government and law, including his own law, and require mankind to arbitrate their difficulties without any threat or suggestion of force, with a provision that they need not do so unless they have a mind to, he will have grasped the whole logic of the peace doctrine.

Having done so, if he will look in nature for some analogy to justify this doctrine, he will search in vain. There, as in human society, universal strife and contest are the conditions of all progress. Force rules every department of nature; every force is acting in conflict with opposing forces, and such a thing as a reign of peace is a thing undreamed of in all the universe of life and death.

Our next peace tract emanates from Mr. Elihu Burritt, and is an attempt to prove by statistics that war costs more than it comes to; that the smaller powers of Europe are not worth fighting *for*; that the larger powers have no need to fight, and that this carnivorous race of fighting men are not created in harmony with the nervous systems and philanthropic ideas of Elihu Burritt. Thus, year after year, prophets, priests and philosophers are demanding peace and the abolition of Generals and Admirals, armies and navies, magistrates and police. On the other hand, the Generals and Admirals, statesmen and politicians, despise the prophets, priests, and philosophers, and demand war. After all, the conflict between two phases of opinion forms itself only a new illustration of the fact that universal strife is the normal condition of man. If it is not, why do not the peace men stop striving and contending for peace?

The mysterious communist revolution in Paris grows hourly more formidable, more dangerous, and more incomprehensible. Is France, as a nation, subject to periodical attacks of insanity? Is the city of Paris drifting again into one of those reigns of madness and terror, which we had supposed that even French human nature could enact but once? Is Duval to become as infamous as Marat, and are the Garibaldis, after all their services to liberty, to go down in history with Robespierre and Danton? One hundred and sixty thousand people, who remained in Paris during the siege by the Germans, have fled from it in dismay and despair within the past ten days! A real desire, or, rather, a desperate passion, seems to be manifested by the communist leaders for restoring the guillotine. In summoning before their tribunal the officer who surrendered Fort Valerien, as well as in their executions of General Thomas and his co-martyrs, they, in effect, warn the whole French army that they have escaped German bullets only to fall by the knife of French civilians. The first raid among the banks and insurance companies after the Empress Eugenie's jewels is preliminary to a general devastation of the wealth of the city, to distribute it among the mob. The order forbidding the priests to perform mass in the prisons, and the decrees which are preparing for the confiscation of the Church property, pave the way for again crowning a prostitute as the "Goddess of Reason," and proclaiming a universal republic in the midst of indiscriminate murder. The French people, having done all these things once, are probably capable of doing them again. But the outside world cannot help asking what it is in the French character that renders it capable of these manifestations of national lunacy?

The capacious maw of the English Court of Chancery has been supposed to be equal to the task of swallowing any estate, however large, and any case however complicated. Its powers have utterly broken down, however, in the effort to take down the remains of the Albert Life Insurance Company, whose failure we chronicled a year and a half ago, and whose affairs the Court of Chancery declares itself utterly incapable of winding up. Lord Justice James, therefore, refers the petitioners to Parliament, in order that the latter may authorize the reference of all complications to a single arbitrator for final adjustment. In the first place, there is the Albert Company itself, with its policy-holders, annuitants and shareholders. Then there are the nine companies whose business it purchased directly, with their independent claimants. Then there are the eight companies whose business was purchased by the former nine, and a further instalment of ten or twelve, which the first seventeen companies had purchased. In one case there were four amalgamations before the company found its way into the Albert. Each of these various companies, with its lawyers, is burrowing away at the general fund, their proceedings being in all cases according to rule, with a moral certainty that, if the company had been solvent at the start, they would soon leave nothing of its assets. The want of an adequate law for closing up such companies obliges the Court of Chancery to remit the litigants to a special act of Parliament for redress.

In the Jumel will case, Mrs. Eliza Ann Vandervoort recently testified that her mother and Madame Jumel were sisters; that Madame Jumel was the mother of George Washington Bowen, and that her (Mrs. Vandervoort's) mother had told her, with considerable perspicuity, that she believed that General George Washington, the Father of his Country, was also the father of George Washington Bowen. A few days later it appears that Mrs. Vandervoort testified that her mother was only joking when she communicated this remarkable piece of information to her daughter concerning her sister. It would seem, then, either that Mrs. Vandervoort's mother did believe that General Washington was the father of G. W. Bowen, or that she was in the habit of choosing the most unfortunate topics for purposes of jocularity.

Without assuming to decide whether Mrs. V.'s mother was in a sportive mood when she made this communication, or whether, supposing that she was serious, she had good ground for her suspicions, the student of our early history will be reminded by this episode in court that few of the great men of that period were qualified to cast a stone at the woman whom Christ defended against the assaulting column of Judea, and whom He dismissed with the adjuration, "Go and sin no more." It is well known that Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, and Burr (the last of Madame Jumel's husbands), were freelovers, differing from each other somewhat in their tastes and in the degree of publicity which their propensities acquired. Theodore Parker (a good authority) tells us that John Adams was a strictly virtuous man. We have been accustomed to suppose that George Washington was also. But we have also been accustomed to suppose that he never used profane language, and that he owned up to chopping the cherry tree with his hatchet rather than tell a lie—both of which stories have been completely exploded. It would appear that the imputation upon his chastity, implied in the testimony of Mrs. Vandervoort, or Mrs. Vandervoort's mother, rests upon a very narrow foundation, and, indeed would be ruled out by any court in Christendom in an action for divorce or slander. But, if we assume that there is any foundation for it, it can detract nothing from the obligations due from the country to George Washington, while it may heighten somewhat those due from George Washington Bowen.

The Rev. Miles Grant, whom the continent acknowledges as a successful revivalist, and all newspaperdom knows as one of the most agreeable of bores, has also set up as a dietary reformer. He recommends his method of living as the one most favorable to health, "most unfavorable to the growth of the 'old man' within us," and also "specially adapted to the advancement of the new creature in Christ." The solid portion of the fare in the Grant dietary consists of Graham meal flavored with water, and baked in a patty pan. Still better than this, however, is oatmeal, which not only requires "no bulk," "because it swells so much," but which "produces an animated, cheerful, happy glow of feeling." To these highly stimulating beverages are added the luscious delights of beans, "boiled till they are soft, without meat." Such beans are on the table of the Grants at every meal; also baked apples. As for drink, the water may be warmed, as cold water "is liable to produce pains in the stomach." Occasionally coffee (if made of rye or bread crusts) may be indulged in; beyond this, nothing; not even any salt, pepper, sugar, butter, or other seasoning, except "a little milk for the beans." The Rev. Mr. Grant testifies that on this diet it is the easiest thing in the world to be gentle and meek, as a Christian should be. He never wants but two meals a day of it, and, in view of his bill of fare, it is a matter of great wonder that he wants these.

Obituary.

St. Louis, April 1.—Walter B. Foster, an editor and publisher here twenty years ago, and for several years past Secretary of the Phoenix Insurance Company, [illegible]

IN MEMORIAM.

And Some Reminiscences of the Old Days.

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune:

CHICAGO, April 1.

I did not write to you last Sunday, for there was a cloud which came between me and a very dear friend, and its darkness was that of the Shadow of Death. One night I sat beside him at the opera,—for we were always the nearest each other in music,—and, when four mornings had come and gone, he had left me, and, thereafter, I walked alone; and yet not all alone, for sometimes it seems to me, these bright spring mornings, that his invisible presence is by my side. We first knew each other in music, and somehow, ever thereafter, all the experiences of our lives were tinged with a musical color. He died, as he had often said to me he wished to die, easily, painlessly, unconsciously. He only fell asleep, and then all the mysteries which distract us were clear to him. You all knew Charley Seaverns; and this knowledge, coupled with the fact that I have received numerous requests to say something about him, will excuse whatever of personality there may be in this letter.

He possessed some sterling traits of character, which I had learned to prize from their rarity, and among them was an inflexible independence and boldness of utterance. He never gave out an uncertain sound. If he liked a person, he told him so, and he exercised equal frankness if he disliked him. He never compromised with his feelings,—never wore a mask; so that you always knew where to find him. These positive men are so rare that it is refreshing to meet one. The pain of certainty is easier than the torture of suspicion. I would rather have the man for my friend who wears his heart upon his sleeve, where I may read it, than he who veils his face with smiles for every one. The world is none the less a tomb that its desolation and decay are concealed by the roses which blossom over it and the leafy vines which shield its entrance. We meet upon the streets, we smile and we smile, and we compliment each other, when all the time we mean nothing by it. We wear these masks in our homes, our churches, our social gatherings, and our places of business, but our real faces [illegible] I do not think any person ever hesitated long in discovering whether he liked or disliked him. And yet it was foreign to his nature to indulge in insults or boisterous displays of spleen toward those whom he did not esteem. He passed them by with a silence which was more eloquent than speech.

Considering this quality of his nature, it is somewhat remarkable that you would never hear anything but kindly sentiments expressed towards him. I do not think that he had an enemy in all this broad world. Ordinarily, this fact does not speak well for a man; for it argues that he has been subservient, that he has belittled himself, that he has been all things to all men and has compromised with wrong; but, in his case, I think men respected him for his positiveness, and knew how strong the affection was which lay at the bottom of his heart, however concealed it might be by the contrarieties of his disposition.

Those who knew him best loved him for this affection, and it manifested itself in two ways, which always seemed to me the sweetest and dearest of all—devotion to home and love for children. All the aims and motives of his life were centred in his home, and it was rarely the case that anything but music would call him from it. He found his pleasures there, his hopes and his aspirations there, his religion there. No other place presented such attractions to him; and his hospitality was as large as his heart was generous. The musical evenings at that home were spots which will always be green in memory, and on such occasions his voice, so long silent in our concert rooms and church choirs, would come out with all its old feeling, richness, and strength. Love for children was deep rooted in his nature. It used to make some of our way-weary long ones in time,—this pleasant habit he had of stopping to speak to every little child he met, and of saying some happy word, which would brighten up the little one's face with smiles. And the feeling was reciprocal; for the children loved him with the same love which he bestowed upon them. He was never so happy as when he had a flock of them about him, and they never so happy as when "Uncle Charley" was about. For he was to them only a child, who, somehow, had grown larger than they. He was the sharer of their little troubles, joys, and secrets. He was a child among children; and in some of the pleasantest of my memories of him are children's party, at which he was the centre of a delighted throng of little pink-and-white divinities, clambering about him, as did the Lilliputians about Gulliver. This may be a very little thing; but I would set it down as a safe rule of life, always to trust a man who loves children, and whom children love; always to accept the verdict of children in matters of affection, for they have an intuitive power of discrimination which rarely fails of the truth. Although in the many dark days which checkered his life,—for there was an undercurrent of extreme gloom at times in his nature,—he forever cast dark shadows, which seemed remote to the most of us, nevertheless, I never knew a man to whom Terence's grand confession of humanity could be so well applied: "*Homo sum: et nihil humanum alienum a me puto.*"

Most of all will he be missed in our musical circles, for his face and his voice were as familiar as household words among those who love music. And as I sit here penning these words and recalling his smiling face and the tones of his voice, what a flood of musical memories pours in upon me! When he first identified himself with music in this city,—about the year 1854,—Chicago knew little of concerts except those which a handful of musicians used to give now and then. It was only a little handful,—J. Q. Thompson, Jules Lombard, Franz Staab, Hyatt the flutist, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Fassett, Paul Becker, Henry Lippert, W. H. Currie, A. F. Tobey, Jirah Cole, J. T. Jewett, and Mons. Marechal. For a few years he took an active public interest in music, and during those few years, which were the palmy years of music in Chicago, his name was constantly associated with the progress of the art here. What an array of singers and players his name summons up; and shall we ever see their like again? In calling over the roll, from what a large number comes no answer. Silent evermore, sleeping this many a year under the flowers, and yet precious to us always in memory! And as I call them, one more they pass by me, and I hear the old songs again which were cherished of all. Poor Henry Ahner, dying almost alone with his broken heart, so sensitive that a breath of neglect killed him; Unger, sedate, cold, and unimpassioned; De Passio, a grand artist, whom we never fully appreciated until he had left us and was succeeded by a long list of penny-trumpet baritones; Mauss, with his bright eyes and handsome face, who went to the wars one day and fell on the field of honor; D'Antin, that Mantalini of tenors,—don't you remember his eye-glass? Mrs. Bostwick, the fine finished and artistic soprano Chicago has ever known; Mrs. Mozart, our best-trained sacred music; little Ernest Perabeau, astonishing every one with his violin, little dreaming that sixteen years later he would be one of the best classical pianists in the world; Irma De Pelgrom, with her beautiful white fingers flashing over the keys; Louis Hehl, the pianist; Leonard, the tenor; Kate Jones; Cassie Matteson, dropping suddenly out of her place like a star out of the heavens, and throwing away her life, which promised so richly, among strangers, at the very end of the world; Sarah Tillinghast, the organist; Guidi, Robbins, and Tanni, Mrs. Thomas, Bertha Johannsen, Harry Johnson, Hattie Brown Miller, Henrietta Kitchell, pale-faced Emilie Garthe—what singers they were! Melms, with his singing cello; Mrs. Bandt and Paul Becker, who fought the battle of classical music so bravely; Girac, a born-musician; and "Tommie" Wade, who lived in music, and whose bright eyes dimmed almost before he was out of his boyish years. And, in connection with all these, come recollections of those delicious Venetian nights at Hyde Park; of those *soirees* at the Briggs House parlors, where we all knew each other, and listened to the music we loved; of the Musical Union, and Mendelssohn and Philharmonic concerts, and the Ahner and Unger matinees—all departed. "The old familiar faces, all, all are gone." I would not dare to call these names aloud, for the larger number are dead, and of the whole, only one or two are with us, and others fill their places in music, or try to. I do not think we can ever have such musical days again, for then we all knew each other. Now the great city is crowded with strangers, and the faces at the opera and the concerts are unfamiliar. And when one of those old faces, which have known so long, turns to the wall, and is seen nevermore this side of Heaven, it leaves a terrible blank. Thus, one by one, they go. We still linger on, cherishing their memories as precious souvenirs.

"Oh! love they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill, or field, or river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying."

Out of this world and its trials, troubles, and temptations is not so sore a loss after all, in that we find those who have gone before us. And I think that two little ones, whose loss he mourned so deeply, came tripping along to meet and greet him, after the long separation, and that he bore to them tidings of those left behind. And, somehow, it seems to me that it did not take him long to find his old friends, the musicians, and that they sung together a song of welcome, in which his voice was richer and sweeter than it ever was on earth, and that they called up together recollections which seem old to us, but new to them, already travelling the endless circle of Eternity.

And I thought, as I left the beautiful Acre of God, with the birds singing in the trees above his grave, we shall never see him here again. We shall miss him sadly everywhere, and most sadly where there is music. We shall cherish his memory as that of a true friend, in every way of life. We shall think of him as separated from us by a few short years only, forever united to us by the immortal power of music. PEREGRINE PICKLE.

NEW YORK.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MONEY.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The Wall street markets were fairly strong to-day, but rather feverish. Money remained at 4 per cent on call, and foreign exchange was without change, at 109¾@109⅞ for sixty days' sterling, and 110¼@110⅜ for short sight.

GOLD.

Gold was steady at 110¾@110⅞. The exports of specie to-day were: $150,000 by the Batavia and $75,000 by the Hermann.

BONDS.

Government bonds were steady. Dealers and speculators, however, seem indisposed to make further ventures before knowing what the April programme of the Treasury is. Central Pacific bonds were quoted at 93½ to 93¾. The general feeling in Wall street now is that the success of the new 5 per cent loan is assured.

STOCKS.

Stocks opened firm, but afterward declined. Union Pacifics are quoted as follows: Stock, [illegible]; first mortgages, [illegible]; incomes, [illegible]; land grants, [illegible], ex-coupon of [illegible] per cent. [illegible]

The imports this week were the largest ever [illegible] known—$11,000,000—on which the customs will be about [illegible] in gold. The value of the dry goods imported was $4,000,000.

BANK STATEMENT.

The bank statement shows a decrease in loans of [illegible]; specie, [illegible]; legal tenders, [illegible]; deposits, [illegible]; and circulation, [illegible].

To the Associated Press.

BURGLARY.

NEW YORK, April 1.—Burglars entered the building of James W. Bell, corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-second street, last night, and carried off $10,100 worth of goods.

CHURCH BURNED.

The splendid Episcopal Church of the Messiah, of which Rev. Dr. Thrall was pastor, corner of Clermont and Greene avenues, Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, including the magnificent new organ, not less than $100,000—probably covered by insurance.

AN INSURANCE COMPANY SUSPENDED.

The Commonwealth Fire Insurance Company, of this city, suspended to-day. On a petition of the Attorney General, setting forth that the capital stock of the company had been impaired to the extent of $146,000, Judge Cardozo appointed William M. Tweed, Jr., Receiver of the company on his giving bonds for $50,000.

WASHINGTON.

First Speech of Elliott, the Colored Congressman.

The Way They Get Rid of Speeches.

Probable Result on the Ku-Klux Question.

ELLIOTT, THE COLORED CONGRESSMAN.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—The ordinary dull routine of the speech making of the week was somewhat relieved this afternoon by the presence of Elliott, the colored member from South Carolina, who got the floor on the pending Ku-Klux bill. Elliott is the successor of Preston Brooks, in that most aristocratic of all old South Carolina's congressional districts. He is the darkest of all colored members of the House, and, at the same time, the most [illegible] versity. He came to Congress with the reputation of being one of the most forcible and eloquent speakers in the South. In the several impromptu speeches which he has made thus far during the present session he has borne himself creditably, and impressed even the most prejudiced Democrats that he is a man of unquestioned power and ability. When he arose this afternoon, both Democrats and Republicans flocked around him, and the galleries presented a marked contrast to their deserted appearance of the last few days. Elliott's voice is very strong, and suggestive of large experience in outdoor speaking. His delivery is also good, and his gestures well-timed and graceful. His speech throughout was listened to with marked attention, there not being the slightest confusion from the exordium to the close. Of course it was in favor of stringent legislation to suppress the alleged existing Southern outrages. The idea he kept continually putting forward was, that no loyal man need fear putting too much power in the hands of a well-meaning administration. It was only

"Rogues that felt the halter draw
With bad opinion of the law."

He spoke for about an hour and a half from written notes, and was interrupted but twice, and then in connection with facts which, it appeared, he related from his own personal experience. His replies to these interruptions were exceedingly ready, and caused great laughter on the Republican side of the House.

GETTING RID OF SPEECHES.

The House is in session to-night, for the sake of getting rid of as many speeches as possible before the coming week.

KU-KLUX LEGISLATION.

As stated in these despatches last night, most of the ardent friends of stringent Ku-Klux legislation have long since abandoned the idea of getting Butler's bill through. It is now generally conceded that the only bill of the present character which can possibly pass the House, will be one which, while deducing the rights to persons under the existing constitutional amendments, and enlarging the operation of the Enforcement act of 1870, at the same time combine a general amnesty provision, and on its military features it is possible that Pleasanton's Civil Service Police bill may be hooked in all amendment in one of the two Houses.

PRIVILEGES AND ELECTIONS.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections will hold a meeting on Monday next, when the case of the North Carolina Senatorship will be taken up for consideration. Governor Vance, Senator elect from North Carolina, being ineligible to a seat under the constitution, by reason of his participation in the rebellion, ex-Senator Abbott puts in a claim for the seat. He will be represented before the committee by Caleb Cushing, his counsel. The ground upon which he bases his right to the seat is that he had the highest number of votes cast in the Legislature for Senator, and that the votes given for Vance do not count, inasmuch as he was ineligible at the time of the election. It seems to be the general impression of the committee, without having closely examined the case, that Abbott should be admitted.

[To the Associated Press.]

COLORED PAGE.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—To-day, on the recommendation of Messrs. Porter, Platt, and Stevens, of Virginia, the white page from that State was superseded by the appointment of a colored youth from Virginia. This is the first time a colored youth has been appointed page in the House.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

The following is the statement of the public debt for April 1:

Bearing coin interest	$1,914,344,...
Accrued interest	[illegible]
Bearing currency interest	[illegible]
Interest	[illegible]
Matured debt not paid	[illegible]
Interest	[illegible]
Bearing no interest	[illegible]
Unclaimed Pacific Railroad interest	[illegible]
Total debt	[illegible]
Interest	[illegible]
Total principal and interest	[illegible]
Coin in Treasury	[illegible]
Currency in treasury	[illegible]
Total coin and currency	$...,304,...
Debt, less amount in Treasury	[illegible]
Decrease during March	[illegible]
Decrease since March 1, 1869	[illegible]

FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FOURTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The bill to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution being under consideration, Mr. WADDELL, of North Carolina, said that, while he admitted that crimes were committed in North Carolina, and that the perpetrators escaped detection, he emphatically denied that the property and lives of loyal men, which often meant loyal negroes, are unsafe. The great mass of the people of North Carolina are as [illegible] peaceable, and law-abiding as those of any other State, not excepting even the [illegible] that is blessed with the nativity of the gentleman from Massachusetts (Butler). After showing in what manner in which the people had been treated by the Republican party, he said, that whatever else might be said, the soldiers who took part in the war, no one could say that they cowardly and skulking assassins, [illegible] Not one of these honorable soldiers would disgrace himself and cover with infamy his own country. They were true to their colors, honor, and plighted faith. He served notice on the Republicans, that when they accomplished their purposes and destroyed the institutions of the country by a violation of the constitution, simply to carry elections, and keep the present party in power, they would not gain the hearts of their opponents this vast load of evil.

Mr. SHOBER (N. C.) said the feeling between the whites and blacks was daily becoming better. There was no demand for interference in these matters, but leave the innocent now at work in their free exercise, and their efforts would pacify and quiet all classes of Southern people. Do not by legislation irritate the people, but address to them words of peace and charity. Give them amnesty, and you will do more to put away trouble than by any other measure.

Mr. HAWLEY (Ill.) said one of the gentlemen who spoke to-day eulogized the rebel soldier and urged that it was not safe to legislate in the present condition of affairs, and the gentleman endeavored to convince the House that the state of things which many Republicans believed existed in the South, had in fact no existence, and called upon them to grant general amnesty. He (Hawley), while listening to these remarks, was disposed to say, Have we a government, and constitution at all? The General Government was supreme over and above all, and the constitution conferred all authority upon Congress to execute laws and enforce the guarantees contained in that instrument, without any power standing in the way of their enforcement.

Mr. LEWIS (Ky.) did not wish to deny that disorder existed in some parts of the South; but he wanted the offenders to be punished according to forms and provisions of law. The evils existing were attributable to corrupt and unwise legislation by unprincipled white men and ignorant negroes, responsible white men being excluded from the conduct of affairs. Never had a conquered people more nobly yielded to the fate of war than the South, and more promptly submitted to legal authority.

Mr. NIBLACK (Ind.) sent up to be read an affidavit received from Iowa, signed by Olagee, showing a remarkable outrage, whether by Ku-Klux, Niblack could not say; but it was something of that character. The affidavit recites that he was born in New York in 1829; that he was the victim of demons, who had complete control of him, making him do things against his will. These demons live in human form; they are twenty-five feet high, are black, and have tails behind. Their appearance is naked and shameful. Their words are unclean, and they are liars. They are larger now than they were eight years ago, and are continually growing in size. They are the beasts spoken of in Revelation, whose heads are dragons, &c.

Mr. SHANKS inquired whether his colleague was connected with that society?

Mr. NIBLACK replied that the affidavit came to him as an evidence of the Ku-Klux outrages.

Mr. ELLIOTT (col.) of South Carolina, argued that the pending bill was in consonance with the constitution. It was objected to by Democrats because it struck at their Southern friends. He did not wish to be considered offensive when he quoted from the poet:

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law."

Mr. SMITH (N. Y.) said there was no path of safety but the path of duty. The duty incumbent on the majority of this House now was to guard the liberties secured, and to enforce the amendments to the constitution.

The House, at half-past 4, took a recess until half-past 7.

EVENING SESSION.

During the evening session Mr. TWITCHELL occupied the chair.

Messrs. BLAIR, of Missouri, and RICE, of Illinois, argued against the bill, and RAMSEY, of South Carolina (colored), in its favor.

The House adjourned.

OHIO.

Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Continental & Chicago Railway.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LOUDONVILLE, O., April 1.—A large meeting in the interest of the Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Continental & Chicago Railway was held here last evening, and addressed by Mr. Hunt, President of the company, who described the great advantages to be derived from this great thoroughfare, the vast mineral and agricultural wealth of the country through which it passes, and the speedy connection with the Eastern markets. He expressed the fullest confidence that the line would be adopted. He was followed by Mr. Waddell, a Director of the company, in an able address. The utmost enthusiasm was manifested throughout. The whole farming community for 10 miles around was in attendance. The citizens are determined to have this road, and to secure the shortest and best route, which they have, will secure it.

Destructive Fire.

TROY, N. Y., April 1.—Griswold's Opera House was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $18,500. [illegible] in the theatre building, loss $7,000; [illegible] by falling walls [illegible] insured.

FOREIGN.

Progress of the Rebellion in Paris.

Germany Agrees to an Increase of French Troops in Paris.

Other Parts of France to be Placed Under Siege by Germany.

The Red Flag Hoisted on the Tuileries and Louvre.

FRANCE.

PROGRESS OF THE REBELLION.

LONDON, April 1.—Communication between Paris and Versailles is interrupted. No letters or papers now pass between the two cities.

On Friday a meeting of Paris merchants was held for the purpose of demanding an explanation from the Commune; whereupon one of the delegates thereto responded that Mons. Rampont, who had charge of the General Post Office, had fled with all his staff and the materials. The service will be reorganized speedily by the Commune.

A rumor having arisen that a body of troops destined for an attack on Paris, had reached Neuilly and St. Cloud, all the western gates of Paris were closed, and several officers of the Seventh battalion of the National Guard were arrested. The complete isolation of Paris is momentarily expected.

The *Journal Francais* and the *Electeur Libre* have ceased to appear in Paris.

The Commune has summoned Colonel Chatelain, who surrendered Fort Mont Valerien to the Prussians, to appear for trial, but he refused to obey the order.

A special from Paris to the *Telegraph* says the Twentieth Regiment of the line, after reconnoitring the bridge at Sevres, and finding it deserted, entered Paris in a body, where they were welcomed enthusiastically and fraternized with the National Guards. [illegible]

LONDON, April 1.—Paris despatches dated 31st of March, contain the following information:

The *Cri du Peuple* says the committee will leave the Hotel de Ville for Luxembourg.

The members of the Commune now administer the affairs of their respective districts.

The *Rappel* publishes a letter from General Lullier, complaining of the treatment he has received from the Central Committee.

Vallgrave and Bassons are still in prison.

It is stated in letters that the journals outside of Paris have been stopped.

The inhabitants continue to leave Paris, and many streets already look deserted.

The *Constitutionnel* newspaper was seized yesterday.

The *Verite* says Rochefort has recovered, and is coming to Paris direct. The *Mot de Ordre* confirms the statement.

The *Mot de Ordre* says Bismarck has consented to a modification article in the three preliminaries of peace, and allowed the augmentation of the Paris army to 80,000 men. Bismarck, in his note, asked Thiers to define the time in which he would accomplish the suppression of the insurrection in Paris. Thiers rejected the demand by expressing hope that he would succeed in his efforts towards conciliation, and by asserting his right to judge when other measures were necessary.

At the sitting of the commune, yesterday, Le Francais was appointed President; Regnault, Feret, Secretary, and Bergeret and Duval, Judges. The commune proposes to admit foreigners to membership of the Council.

The flag of the commune will be that of the Universal Republic.

Ten Commissioners have been appointed by the commune to take charge of affairs, as follows: Executive, Military, Subsistence, Financial, Justice, Public Security, Works, Trade, Public Service, Foreign Affairs, and Education. It has been decided that education shall be gratuitous, compulsory, and entirely secular.

The commune has determined to despatch representatives to the various States of Europe, and especially to Prussia, as soon as their future alliance is known.

LONDON, April 1.—A Versailles despatch, to-day, pronounces utterly false the report, already telegraphed, that the Thirteenth Regiment of the line has entered Paris and fraternized with the National Guards.

A despatch from Paris says the Sub-Central Committee has ordered the new elections for military officers, at the same time reminding the National Guards that they have the right to remove all officers in whom they have lost confidence.

The Commune has seized all offices for the collection of taxes.

Delescluze has demanded that the sittings of the commune be made public. The proposition is approved by the *Rappel*, and other journals.

The red flag has been hoisted on the Tuileries and Louvre.

Telegraph communication is established between the Ministry, the Mairies, and the public buildings generally.

GERMANY.

LONDON, April 1.—Bismarck has written to the Chamber of Commerce of Strasburg that Germany will compensate the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine at the same rate that was accorded the late provinces when they became French.

A despatch from Berlin says the *Kreuz Zeitung* of to-day, announces that the proposal of the French Government to Germany for an increase of the number of French troops in Paris, in consequence of the disturbances in that city, has been agreed to. The German Government has also promised, in case of the spread of the disturbances beyond Paris, to place the departments occupied by German troops, in a state of siege, according to French laws. The number and disposition of the German forces in France will not be changed.

WIESBADEN, April 1.—The Duke of Nassau has been quite ill, but has partially recovered.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PLYMOUTH, April 1.—Arrived, Holsatia, from New York.

LONDON, April 1.—Steamship City of Paris, of New York, touched at Queenstown.

There are the usual discrepancies as to the time and distance by which the Cambridge won the race to-day. Either party say the distance was over one length, and time five seconds.

DENMARK.

LONDON, April 1.—A despatch from Itzehoe, Denmark, announces the arrival at Gluckstadt, capital of the Duchy of Holstein, of one thousand French soldiers, released from captivity in Germany. A similar number are expected this evening. Transports are in waiting at Gluckstadt to carry them to France.

ITALY.

LONDON, April 1.—A despatch from Florence, March 31, says Viscount Harcourt has been appointed French Ambassador to Rome, and Count Frassa Choiseul comes to Florence in similar capacity.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, April 1.—The Japanese Ambassador, Fashi Natsimo Mia, and suite, have arrived here, accompanied by Baron Siebold and interpreter.

SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, April 1.—The Queen Dowager of Sweden is ill.

MEXICO.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 24, via HAVANA, April 1.—The Mexican Congress is at a dead lock. The Opposition have a majority of 12, but are unable to accomplish their aims, because Juarez's deputies leave the hall and prevent the necessary quorum. The forcible attendance of members is proposed by the Government party defeated, and the friends of Juarez are consequently strengthened. General Negrete repudiates the Fusionists. Several Diaz clubs will also probably join Juarez. The attempt of the Fusionists to send an army from the capital, resulted in the army adhering to Juarez unanimously.

The Jalisco quarrel is unimportant. The Corona government generally wavers. Ex-Gov. Cuervo fled away to the capital, after an armed encounter between both factions. Cuervo has petitioned Congress to pass a law withdrawing the federal troops. The President's birthday was celebrated on the 21st, and the Emperor William's birthday by many German and American flags were displayed. Congress has passed to a first reading a bill granting the freedom of the ballot by 84 majority. Mariscal has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs and Velasco Minister of the Interior. Saveedra has been transferred to the Ministry of Justice. Romero will probably go to Washington, and Bayno will probably assume the Ministry of Finance.

WISCONSIN.

Insane Hospital—Madison Municipal Nominations—Judicial Election.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, April 1.—The new Board of Trustees of the Hospital for the Insane met, to-day, and elected David Atwood President, W. H. Taylor Vice President, Simeon Mills Treasurer, and A. D. Hastings Secretary. The present officers of the institution were reappointed, and the board adjourned to the second Wednesday of April.

There is getting to be considerable excitement about the city election, which comes off next Tuesday. The Democrats held their ward caucuses, last night, and nominated a very indifferent set of candidates for Aldermen and Supervisors. There had been quite a strife about Treasurer as vaucuses, but it was supposed that J. D. Gurnee would be nominated for Mayor without much opposition. After the convention was organized, however, a recess was taken, and the secret caucus of its members held, in which such influence was brought to bear that Gurnee was thrown overboard, and, when the convention reassembled, W. T. Leitch, a fossil Democrat, was nominated by a vote of 12 to 6. John Lewis was nominated over Bradford by 16 to 4. Several of Gurnee's friends aver of their intention to bolt, feeling outraged at the style of his treatment.

The Republicans held their caucuses in five wards last night, making good nominations and have their city convention to-night, when Dr. J. B. Bowen for Mayor, and Major Bailey for Treasurer, will probably be nominated, with a well grounded hope of election.

Reports from different parts of the State show that Democrats are active in efforts to secure Paine's election to the Supreme Bench; and unless the Republicans generally rally to the polls, there is danger of their success.

Ice is out of all the lakes except Fourth where it is more than half gone.

ILLINOIS.

Terrible and Fatal Affray in Jacksonville.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JACKSONVILLE, April 1.—Charles Robinson and Charles Stevenson met in a saloon in this city, on North Sandy street, this afternoon, and, after partaking freely of bad whiskey, commenced playing a game of pigeon-hole. After playing for some time, they began quarrelling over some slight misunderstanding in reference to the game, which resulted in a fight. After several hard blows had been passed, they clinched, and, in the scuffle, Stevenson threw Robinson on the floor, and while prostrate struck him several times with a [illegible] Robinson, who had a powerful grip, caught Stevenson by the throat, and never relaxed his hold until he had choked him to death. Robinson immediately after fled, but was pursued, arrested, and committed to jail. A Coroner's jury is now holding an inquest over the body of Stevenson. The murderer and murdered man were Englishmen, and farmers of Morgan County, and had been neighbors. They were friends up to the time the quarrel began, which resulted in the horrible tragedy. Robinson is said to be a man of quick temper, and, when intoxicated, always disposed to be quarrelsome. Stevenson was a soldier in the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry, during the late war, and is said to have been a brave man. The terrible death of Stevenson, who was widely known, has created a profound sensation here. Messrs. Morrison and Whitlock have been retained by Robinson as his counsel in the case.

Attempt to Kill a Catholic Priest by an Insane Man.

OTTAWA, April 1.—Great excitement was created here to-day by an attempt to kill Rev. Father Terry, of the Catholic Church of this city, by an insane man. Father Terry had been on an errand to his duties to a convent a few blocks away from his residence, and was returning, when he was met by the insane man, who fired a pistol at him. [illegible] and immediately and without warning, fired [illegible] upon his face, [illegible]

and fired his weapon repeatedly at him. The ball struck [illegible] The insane man then ran away [illegible] was procured by the priest [illegible] The others struck him a little below the shoulders, all within the space of three inches, the [illegible] not being [illegible] The pistol was held so close to him that the powder was [illegible] the quantity of powder was not sufficient to throw the bullets with much force, hence his escape. The insane man, two years ago, was adjudged insane by the courts, but he subsequently showed signs of improvement, and the order was not carried. He had several times threatened the life of the priest for several grievances, but the latter took no notice of it. When the affair became known, this evening at first, it was reported that Father Terry had been killed, and the excitement was great, and the feeling was such that threats of lynching would have been carried out. He was caught by the police, and was arrested in the [illegible] about two miles east of the city, at 6 o'clock, [illegible] having occurred at 5. Father Terry is not fatally hurt, and is using all his influence to prevent violence against the prisoner.

THE BRIDGES.

Enumeration of the Persons and Vehicles that Crossed Them During Twelve Hours.

Policemen who were detailed for the purpose were posted at all the bridges yesterday, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 7 p. m., to enumerate the people and the vehicles that crossed them each way. It has been the custom for two or three years past to gather these statistics in order to show the immense travel on the bridges. The figures seem almost too great, but, as nothing in the following table is estimated, they may be relied upon as accurate. The number of persons and of teams that crossed each bridge are subjoined:

Rush street—Foot passengers, 19,387; vehicles, 2,345.
State street—Foot passengers, 17,072; vehicles, [illegible].
Clark street—Foot passengers, 26,736; vehicles, 4,466.
Wells street—Foot passengers, 20,760; vehicles, [illegible].
Kinzie street—Foot passengers, 14,113; vehicles, 4,944.
North avenue—Foot passengers, 3,485; vehicles, 566.
Chicago avenue—Foot passengers, 5,549; vehicles, 556.
Division street—Foot passengers, 3,509; vehicles, 326.
North Halsted street—Foot passengers, 3,590; vehicles, 366.
Clybourne avenue—Foot passengers, 949; vehicles, 143.
Indiana street—Foot passengers, [illegible]
Lake street—Foot passengers, 16,966; vehicles, 2,488.
Randolph street—Foot passengers, 16,304; vehicles and street cars, 3,736.
Madison street—Foot passengers, 11,930; vehicles, 3,202; street cars and omnibuses, 166.
Adams street—Foot passengers, 7,160; vehicles, 2,400.
Van Buren street—Foot passengers, 7,003; vehicles, 1,390.
Polk street—Foot passengers, 4,350; vehicles, 1,006.
Twelfth street—Foot passengers, 3,720; vehicles, 1,185.
Eighteenth street—No report.
Twenty-second street—No report.
Archer avenue—Foot passengers, 2,500; vehicles (including street cars), 772.
Main street—Foot passengers, 1,800; vehicles, 412; cattle, 77.
Ruble street—No report.
South Halsted street—No report.
Fuller street—Foot passengers, 696; vehicles, 126; cattle, 94.
Ashland avenue—Foot passengers, 645; vehicles, 267.
Totals—Foot passengers, 191,944—including those in the vehicles, averaging two each, and in street cars and omnibuses at twenty-five each, 267,604; teams, 42,809.

As will be observed, several bridges are yet to be heard from. A full report will be made to the Board of Police on Monday, when the grand totals will be obtained.

THE DOMINION.

Fire at St. John's.

ST. JOHN'S, N. B., April 1.—A fire broke out this morning in Walker's ship chandlery store, on Ward street, and extended through to Water street, burning Jas. Harris' and Allen Bros.' store warehouses, together with three small liquor stores, two cooper and two block making shops. The loss is estimated at $50,000, which is nearly covered by insurance.

A New Free List.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 1.—The government has issued instructions to admit, on and after to-day, the following articles free: Coal, coke, wheat, flour, salt, peas, beans, barley, rye, Indian corn, buckwheat, and all other grains; Indian meal, oatmeal, flour, or meal of any other grain.

The Fishery Question.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 1.—In the House of Commons to-day, discussion arose on Dr. Tupper's motion for the House to go into committee on the resolution providing for an amendment to the act respecting the fisheries by foreign vessels. Mr. Tupper said the resolutions provide another means for carrying out the present regulations, and did not propose to make the present law more stringent.

Mr. Holton said it empowered the Minister of Marine to order captured vessels to be taken into other than the nearest ports. He thought injustice might result from this.

After discussion, the resolutions were agreed to, and the bill founded on them read for the first time.

War Department Meteorological Bulletin.

CHICAGO, April 1—11 p. m.—The following is the daily meteorological bulletin of the War Department for the benefit of commerce:

Place of observation.	Height of barometer.	Thermometer.	Change in 24 hours.	Direction of wind.	Force of wind.	State of weather.
Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SYNOPSIS FOR THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—[illegible] In the Lower Mississippi Valley and Southern [illegible] the barometer has risen since Friday evening. [illegible] the clouds have generally cleared away with cooler [illegible] winds in the South Atlantic [illegible] cool, northwest fall in the barometer and heavy rain. A dreaded [illegible] perted. A still heavier fall, with a [illegible] crease of temperature and partially cloudy [illegible] has been in progress in the extreme Northwest and on the upper lakes. Heavy rains and falling barometer are reported on Lake Ontario; clearing up weather on Lake Erie; threatening and rainy weather in the Eastern States.

It is probable that on Sunday a low barometer, with cloudy and threatening weather and brisk winds will prevail on the upper lakes; clearing up weather on the lower lakes and Lower Missouri Valley; and cloudy or clearing up weather on the Atlantic coast.

Bond Robbery.

UTICA, N. Y., April 1.—A package, containing $4,100 in gold coupons, due April 1, on the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western, and Danville, Urbana, Bloomington & Pekin Railroad bonds, was stolen yesterday, while in transit from Herkimer County.

MARRIED.

CROSBY—SIBELL—In Chicago, Friday evening, March 31, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. [illegible] HARRY B. CROSBY to MISS M. L. SIBELL, daughter of George [illegible]

ALFORD—ST. JOHN—In this city, at the residence of the bride's cousin, No. 31 St. John's place, March 28, by J. M. Reid, D.D., Mr. Lore Alford and Miss Lillie St. John, both of Waterloo, Iowa.

DIED.

VAN INWAGEN—April 1, at 10 p. m., Richie, eldest child of James and Martha Van Inwagen, aged 13 years.

Funeral from residence, No. 144 Warren avenue, Monday, 3d, at 1 p. m.

BERG—April 1, Mary E., eldest daughter of Benjamin S., and Ellen Berg, aged 2 years, 3 months, 11 days.

Services at residence, 786 Hubbard street, Monday, April 3, at 11 a. m.

MARTIN—In this city, Madora Y. Martin, aged 21 years.

Funeral to-day, at 1½ o'clock, from No. 140 State street, to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are cordially invited.

TAYLOR—April 1, Mrs. Mary C. J. Taylor, aged 56 years and 12 days, mother of A. D. Taylor, 667 West Taylor street.

Funeral at Church of the Holy Family, Twelfth street, on Tuesday, at 10 o'clock a. m.

LYNCH—Mrs. Bridget Lynch, aged 76 years, from a lingering illness.

Funeral from her late residence, 83 West Polk street, Monday, April 3, by carriages, to Calvary Cemetery, at 11 o'clock a. m.

DRY GOODS.

Simpson, Norwell & Co.,
79 & 81 STATE-ST.,
BARGAINS IN OUR
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
On Monday next we will display a large line of
PIM'S IRISH POPLINS, LYONS POPLINS, AND NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS,
Much Under Value.
SIMPSON, NORWELL & CO.,
79 & 81 State-st.

CARPETS.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT
CARPETS, &c.
That we keep the finest stock of
CARPETS
Drapery Goods,
Lace Curtains, &c.,
That can be found in the city. Just received, per steamer Nevada, 50 bales fine Carpets, our own importation.
C. W. & E. PARDRIDGE & CO.
111, 113 & 115 Wabash-av.

DRESSMAKING.

DRESSMAKING.
Mrs. Hotchkiss, for the past two years forewoman at [illegible]

SPRING GOODS.

NEW GOODS
AT
Ross & Gossage's
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY
"NEW STYLES"
OF
SPRING SUITS

SHAWLS AND LACES.

J. B. SHAY,
112, 114, & 116 Lake-st.
Shawls.
A CHOICE LOT FOR
SPRING & SUMMER SEASON,
Very Latest Patterns.
THE CELEBRATED
OTTOMAN SHAWL,
(Now the Rage),
At $8, $10, $12, $15 & $22 Each.
No extra charge for DRAPING Shawls.
LACE CURTAINS.
A SPECIALTY
In Nottingham and Real Lace. The most complete assortment in the city.

SHAWLS.

ON MONDAY NEXT
We will offer an Elegant Assortment of
NEW
Spring Shawls
NEWEST STYLES,
At Very Low Prices.
SIMPSON, NORWELL & CO.,
79 & 81 State-st.

OMNIBUS LINE.

To the Public.
WABASH AND PRAIRIE-AV.
Stage Lines.
On and after April 1, 1871, the firm known as "Z. L. P. & Co." (Omnibus Line), will be succeeded by a CHARTERED STOCK COMPANY, under the provisions of a special act of the Legislature of Illinois entitled, An Act to Incorporate the
"People's Omnibus and Baggage Company, of Chicago."
The lines will be under the same management and control as heretofore, the members of the old firm being connected, with the corporate [illegible] of the lines is still in the hands of [illegible] enable the company to [illegible] give the travelling public even an increase of facilities [illegible]
Z. L. P. Co.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Senator Howe Explains Why He REMOVED SENATOR SUMNER, AND Horace Greeley Sets Forth his Religious Faith, In this week's number of
THE GOLDEN AGE,
THEODORE TILTON'S New PAPER.
Price 7 cents per single copy; $3 per Annum. Publication office, 9 Spruce-st., New York.

MOVING.

MOVING.
Trucks and experienced men furnished at the shortest notice for all kinds of moving. Office of the C. S. TEAMS, 34 River-st., up stairs.

MAYWOOD.

OFFICE OF THE
Maywood Co.,
No. 15 Methodist Church Block,
Corner Clark & Washington-sts., Chicago.
Parties buying stock in the Maywood Company [illegible] at the first cost of the land—about [illegible] and improvements.
For example: The shares are $1,000 each, and you get on each Share $1,000 of land, which is deeded to you INDIVIDUALLY, besides your stock in the Company.
Parties who do not wish to buy stock can buy land alone, and have five years to pay for it, at 7 per cent interest, and need pay nothing for annual interest till the end of the five years, but must build a house to cost not less than $2,000, within two years. This Company sell no land without having it built upon.
THE MAYWOOD CO.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

FOR GREEN BAY
And Lake Superior,
VIA ESCANABA.
The Magnificent Side Wheel Steamer,
SAGINAW, Captain James F. Trowell,
Will leave the Galena Docks,
TUESDAY, April 4, 1871,
For ESCANABA, NEGAUNEE, and MARQUETTE, touching at MILWAUKEE.
For freight and passage inquire on board, or at 93 South Clark-st.
JOHN C. GAULT, Gen'l Sup't.

The Propeller St. Joseph
Will leave Goodrich's Docks for GRAND HAVEN and MUSKEGON Monday, April 3, at 7 p. m.
T. G. BUTLER, Supt.

JEWELRY.

REDUCTION IN PRICES!
Great inducements to purchasers of
Watches, Chains, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware,
AT TINKER'S, 148 South Clark-st. Particular attention given to repairing watches and jewelry. Jewels reset in the best style.

MASONIC NOTICES.

Attention, Sir Knights.
Stated conclave of CHICAGO COMMANDERY No. 19, K. T., Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Business and work on K. T. Order. By order.
JOHN WHITLEY, Recorder.

Masonic.
Corinthian Chapter No. 69 R. A. M., special convocation this day, the [illegible] o'clock. Work on R. A. Degree.
J. O. DICKERSON, Secretary.

SILKS.

SILKS! SILKS!
HAMLIN, HALE & CO.,
Wabash-av & Washington-st.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY,
A FULL LINE OF
JAPANESE SILKS,
From 75 cts. up,
Over Seventy Different Styles.
ALSO,
BLACK SILKS,
IN ALL THE
POPULAR MAKES,
AT
UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

N. MATSON & CO.
We have a full assortment of the celebrated
WALTHAM WATCHES,
In beautiful cases, of new designs; also, JURGENSEN, NARDIN, PERREGAUX, JACOT, and other fine Imported Watches.
Our assortment of OPERA and VEST CHAINS is very large.
Novelties in Fine Jewelry.
117 LAKE-ST.

PIANOS.

HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S PIANO FORTES.
Twenty-five Years Established.
75 First Premiums
Have been awarded to Hallet, Davis & Co. for
BEST PIANOS.
15,000
Have Been Sold and are now in Use.
Particular attention is called to their NEW SCALE Orchestral, Grand, Parlor Grand and Square Pianos, with Three octaves, and Agraffe attachment.
Twenty-one different styles, prices from $400 to $1,500.
N. B.—100 New Pianos and Organs to rent. Pianos sold on time, by paying part down, and the balance in monthly payments.
W. W. KIMBALL,
36 Washington-st., Chicago.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!
POTTER, KING & CO.,
52 LAKE-ST.,
Are now offering to the Retail Trade,
FURNITURE,
Of their own manufacture and importation, at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

$823,000
In Cash Gifts, to be Distributed by the New York Cash Prize Co.
EVERY TICKET DRAWS A PRIZE.
[illegible]
Address DUNCAN WATTS, Manager, 36 and 38 Wall-st., New York.

RICHMOND PRINTS.

SPRING STYLES
OF
RICHMOND PRINTS.
LADIES ABOUT BUYING THEIR SPRING
CALICOES
WILL FIND THE LATEST AND MOST TASTEFUL DESIGNS IN THESE STYLE AND GOODS.
ASK FOR THE
RICHMOND PRINTS.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
Lake Shore & Michigan Southern RAILWAY.
CLEVELAND, O., March 24, 1871.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Company, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of the company, in Cleveland, O., on Wednesday, the 3d day of May next, between the hours of 11 o'clock in the forenoon and 3 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.
The transfer books of the company will be closed April 8, at 3 o'clock p. m., and opened May 4th.
GEO. B. ELY, Secretary.

REWARD.

$500 Reward.
Reports reach us that a few narrow-minded shop-keepers have said that "some of the numerous calls for Tolleties are "cast calls" [illegible]
DE LA BANTA, Agent.

WINDOW SHADES, ETC.

HASKINS!
90 RANDOLPH-ST.,
Makes a Specialty of
WINDOW SHADES, DRAPERIES, LACE CURTAINS, CORNICES, &c.
The only exclusive Window Furnishing House in the West.

FURNITURE.

PRUSSIA AND FRANCE.
A. L. HALE & BRO.
Hereby notify the above Powers that they must decline to fill their orders, as the home demand is so large. But we shall be able to fill all orders for Furniture, of every description, at prices that cannot be beat for our home trade. Don't buy until you see our stock and post yourselves.
HALE & BRO.,
10, 12, 14 & 16 Canal-st.

FIELD, LEITER & CO.
Will, on MONDAY, April 3, offer SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS in STRIPED and CHECKED SILKS; BLACK and COLORED SILKS; CAMEL'S HAIR and PAISLEY SHAWLS; IMPORTED DRESSES, SACQUES, and PALETOTS; NEW STYLES JAPANESE SILKS; SILK SULTANAS; IMPERIAL SERGES; BATISTE; JAPANESE GRASS CLOTH; COLORED BISHOP'S LAWN; GRENADINES, ORGANDIES, &c., all NEW and DESIRABLE, and at VERY LOW PRICES.
STATE & WASHINGTON-STS.

DRESS GOODS.

OUR PRINT DEPARTMENT
Is now fully stocked with all the New Spring Styles of
French, English, and American Prints,
French and American Percales,
French, Scotch, and American Ginghams,
In very Choice Patterns, at Extraordinary Low Prices.
SIMPSON, NORWELL & CO.,
79 & 81 State-st.

TO RENT.

TO RENT
IN THE
FIRE PROOF Tribune Building,
DESIRABLE
STORES AND OFFICES.
APPLY TO
WM. C. DOW,
116 LaSalle-st.,
OR AT
TRIBUNE OFFICE.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL.
C. J. BURROUGHS,
Steam Job Printer,
Has removed to
145 MADISON-ST.,
Basement, Open Board Building. No more vexatious
[illegible]

REMOVAL.
The Office of the "UNION STEAMBOAT COMPANY," the "UNION DESPATCH," and the "UNION TRANSPORTATION COMPANY," is removed to the Office,
162 South Water-st.,
Adjoining the dock, corner South Water and LaSalle-sts., which will be occupied by these Companies during the season of 1871.
W. BULLARD, Agent.

REMOVAL.
MRS. M. E. STOUGHTON has removed her Millinery Parlors to 257 Wabash-av., where she will be pleased to see all of her old customers.

FLOUR.

FLOUR. FLOUR
No Change in Prices.
As good Flour, and lower in price, than any Mill in the city. Every barrel guaranteed as represented. Send in your orders, and save your money.
Choice Spring Wheat Flour $7.00
[illegible] .... [illegible]
Fancy Winter Wheat Flour 9.00
Delivered, free of cartage, to any part of the city.
DATES, WHALING & CO.,
State Mills, corner Market and Quincy-sts.

FLOUR, FLOUR.
Oriental Mills, [illegible] street Bridge, continue to supply the city trade with the choicest grades of SPRING and WINTER WHEAT FLOUR unsurpassed in excellence. [illegible]
NORTON & CO., Proprietors.

BANKING.

FOR
FOREIGN EXCHANGE,
APPLY TO
HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO.,
BANKERS,
Corner Lake and LaSalle-sts.
Letters of Credit for Travellers issued, available throughout the world.
Commercial Credits opened to importers [illegible]

SAFES.

NOTICE.
Having terminated our Agency at this city with F. W. Pratt & Co., for the sale of our Safes, we have this day appointed Messrs. D. S. COVERT & CO. as their stead, who will carry on the Agency at 64 Washington-st., until May 1st, when they will remove to 93 DEARBORN-ST., now occupied by the Milwaukee [illegible] [illegible] the patronage of the public, and solicit our friends and patrons kindly to [illegible] to Messrs. Covert & Co. [illegible]
DIEBOLD & KIENZLE,
Successors to Diebold, Bahmann & Co.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA. [illegible]

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Billiard Gossip at Home and Abroad.

Further Games Between Rudolphe and Cyrille Dion.

Base Ball News—The Chicago Rowing Club.

Billiards.

THE COMING CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

[illegible]

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Announcements of Events in the Churches To-Day.

Special Services for the Week.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

[illegible]

SILKS!

LIN, & CO., Washington-st. OFFER ... NDAY, ... LINE OF ... SILKS, ...5 cts. up, ... Different Styles. ALSO,

FURNITURE.

PRUSSIA AND FRANCE.

A. L. HALE & BRO.

Hereby notify the above Powers that they must decline to fill their orders, as the home demand is so large. But we shall be able to fill all orders for Furniture, of every description, at prices that cannot be beat for our home trade. Don't buy until you see our stock and post yourselves.

A. L. HALE & BRO., ... Canal-st.

...D, ...& CO. ...AY, April ...IAL AT- ...STRIPED ... SILKS; ...COLORED ...L'S HAIR ...SHAWLS; ...DRESSES; ... PALE- ...YLES JA- ...S; SILK ...MPERIAL ...STE; JA- ...S CLOTH; ...BISHOP'S ...NADINES, ...E., all NEW ...E, and at ...ICES.

...INGTON-STS.

...PARTMENT ...lish, and ...rints, ...American ...ch, and ...nghams, ...ELL & CO., ...ate-st.

...ENT ...ROOF ...ilding, ... OFFICES. ...DOW. ...OFFICE. ...AL. ...OUGHS, ...Printer, ...VAL. ...VAL. ...LOUR ...Prices. ...FLOUR. ...CHANGE, ...ICE. ...ASKINS!

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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Base Ball News—The Chicago Rowing Club.

Billiards.

THE COMING CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

[illegible]

THE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT.

[illegible]

CHICAGO MATTERS.

[illegible]

THE OHIO CHAMPIONSHIP.

[illegible]

Base Ball.

SAD NEWS FROM THE WHITE STOCKINGS.

[illegible]

THE LAKE FRONT.

[illegible]

ANNOUNCEMENT.

[illegible]

THE AMATEURS.

[illegible]

THE NEW BOSTON NINE.

[illegible]

Aquatic.

THE CHICAGO ROWING CLUB.

[illegible]

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Announcements of Events in the Churches To-Day.

Special Services for Passion Week.

EPISCOPAL.

[illegible]

CONGREGATIONAL.

[illegible]

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

[illegible]

BAPTIST.

[illegible]

UNITARIAN.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

Result of the Annual Election—The Regular Ticket Elected by a Large Majority.

[illegible]

Desirable Residence Lots.

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

Prices of Real Estate in New York and Chicago.

Union and Jefferson Parks—The Profits of Landlords.

Real Estate Market and Transfers for the Week.

[illegible]

UNION AND JEFFERSON PARKS.

[illegible]

HOUSE RENTS.

[illegible]

THE REAL ESTATE MARKET.

[illegible]

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Announcements.

[illegible]

Police Courts.

[illegible]

Erring Women's Refuge.

[illegible]

City Licenses and Municipal Taxes.

[illegible]

The Milwaukee Avenue Omnibus Line.

[illegible]

Board of Trade.

[illegible]

Interesting to Coin Collectors.

[illegible]

Burglaries.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

HOTEL PERSONALS.

The latest noted arrivals are as follows:

[illegible]

Chickering Grand Squares.

[illegible]

Have You Been There?

[illegible]

Only $10,000 Left.

[illegible]

Spring and Summer Novelties.

Messrs. A. G. Dyer & Co., at Nos. 110 and 112 State street, have just opened large additions to their stock of new Japanese and French silks, shawls, dress goods in the new cameo and opal shades, black alpacas, English calicoes, American percales, linens, ribbons, gloves, hosiery, &c. [illegible]

A Popular Tailor.

[illegible]

Sawyer's Studio.

[illegible]

Bogus Vinegar.

[illegible]

Brown's Buggies.

[illegible]

Restauration.

[illegible]

The American Builder

[illegible]

Merchant Tailoring.

[illegible]

To Tax-Payers.

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

Announcements for the Ensuing Week.

Gossip Here and Elsewhere.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

[illegible]

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

[illegible]

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

[illegible]

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

[illegible]

COMPLIMENTARY TESTIMONIAL.

[illegible]

ORGAN RECITAL.

[illegible]

GERMAN HOUSE CONCERT.

[illegible]

TURNER HALL.

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS ELSEWHERE.

[illegible]

1871—Fashions—1871.

[illegible]

Railroad Announcement.

[illegible]

San Diego City.

[illegible]

The Last Chance.

[illegible]

Cod Liver Oil.

[illegible]

IOWA.

A Republican State Convention Called.

[illegible]

BUSINESS NOTICES.

[illegible]

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, April 1.

[illegible]

GOLD IN NEW YORK.

[illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, April 1.

The following table shows the receipts and shipments of produce at this point during the past twenty-four hours:

[illegible]

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stocks during the past week, and for corresponding weeks ending as dated:

[illegible]

LATER.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

For the Week Ending April 1.

SATURDAY EVENING, April 1.

BEEF CATTLE.

[illegible]

HOGS.

[illegible]

SHEEP.

[illegible]

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

[illegible]

The Produce Markets.

NEW YORK.

[illegible]

MEDICAL CARDS.

Dr. Bigelow,

[illegible]

Dr. A. G. Olin,

[illegible]

Private Matters.

DR. F. D. CLARKE.

[illegible]

Dr. Bassett,

[illegible]

TIME-TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.

Crowded at Each Performance, from Pit to Dome!

AN EXTRAORDINARY BILL!

THE PRESS, THE PUBLIC, AND THE LADIES HAVE ADOPTED

HOOLEY'S

It is the Favorite Resort!

IL TROVATORE!

POMPEY'S BLUNDERS.

PIT-I-PAT!

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Cinderella;

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

Wyndham Comedy COMPANY.

Entire Change of Programmes.

OURS,

Powerful Cast, Embracing the Entire Company,

Wednesday—CASTE.

Friday—Benefit of Miss Annie Goodall. Entirely new bill.

Saturday—Grand Farewell Matinee.

Saturday Night—Grand Bill, and Last Performance.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

THE POPULAR TRAGEDIAN

MR. FRANK MAYO.

MONDAY—Shakespeare's Great Tragedy of

HAMLET.

THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

AIKEN'S MUSEUM.

FRENCH SPY,

The Two Puddifoots.

DEARBORN THEATRE.

MANNING'S MINSTRELS

CHICAGO ACADEMY OF DESIGN, 66 ADAMS-ST.

OIL PAINTINGS

ED. HICKEY,

Teacher of Clog, Jig and Burlesque Dancing.

184 East Madison-st.

AUCTION SALES.

By REED, FLERSHEIM & CO.

2,500 Imported Reversible

WATER-PROOF RUBBER COATS,

AT AUCTION,

On Wednesday, April 5, at 10 a. m.

BY ORDER OF BYRN, SMITH & CO.,

AT THEIR STORE,

118 LAKE-ST.,

AT AUCTION,

DECORATED DINNER SETS

By REED, FLERSHEIM & CO.

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE

FURNITURE

Mattresses, Pianos, &c.

AT AUCTION,

On Saturday, April 8, at 9 1-2 a. m.

By J. W. STOREY.

MORTGAGE SALE

AT AUCTION

By HENRY FELTMAN & CO.

BY J. H. ALLEN,

Pawnbroker's Stock of Unredeemed Pledges, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, &c.

AT AUCTION,

MEDICAL.

Dr. SOMERS'

Medical Electrical Institute!

Nervous and Chronic Diseases,

AUCTION SALES.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE, MERCHANDISE, HOUSEHOLD GOODS, LIVE STOCK, AND ANY OUTSIDE SALES.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

AT AUCTION,

ON TUESDAY, APRIL 4

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,

Satinetts, Cottonades, Crash Towels, Napkins, Hosiery, Straw Hats, Caps, &c.,

On Wednesday, April 5, at 9 1-2 a. m.,

MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' Calf, Kip, Buff, and Serge Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CALF, BUFF, GOAT, AND SERGE POLISH, CONGRESS AND SLIPPERS,

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE OF

FURNITURE

Carpets, Household Goods, Crockery, &c.

On Saturday, April 8, at 9 1-2 a. m.

234 ONTARIO-ST.,

GENTEEL FURNITURE

AT AUCTION,

On Monday, April 3, at 10 o'clock,

By BLANCHARD & RUSSELL.

PROPERTY TO BE SOLD

AT AUCTION,

By Blanchard & Russell

On Monday Next, at Noon.

DESIRABLE RESIDENCE

AND

LEASEHOLD PROPERTY

At Auction,

By THAYER, CURRY & CO.

REAL ESTATE

AT AUCTION.

Tuesday, April 4, at 2 o'clock,

AT SALESROOMS,

165 Dearborn-st.

TERMS AT SALE.

By W. A. BUTTERS & CO.

NO. 171 CALUMET-AV.

Elegant Furniture, Pianoforte &c.

AT AUCTION, ON

Tuesday, April 4, at 10 o'clock,

200 CASES BOOTS AND SHOES

English White Granite,

ASSORTED GLASSWARE,

Table Cutlery, Silver Plated Goods, Hardware, etc.

On Wednesday, April 5, at 9 1-2 o'clock,

CATALOGUE SALE

1,200 LOTS

DRY GOODS,

AT AUCTION,

By HENRY FELTMAN & CO.,

By HENRY FELTMAN & CO.,

By HENRY FELTMAN & CO.,

By HENRY FELTMAN & CO.,

By JULIUS SPEYER,

BY D. LONG,

LONDON.

The Agricultural Laborers of Scotland.

Their Immorality and General Habits.

Substance of the Report of a Royal Commission.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LONDON, March 14.

The Queen appointed a commission some time ago, composed of eminent men, entrusted with the task of inquiring into the employment of children, young persons, and women in agriculture. The results of their inquiries in England and Wales have been published, and now comes a huge blue book of 363 closely printed pages devoted to Scotland. The evidence of landlords, agents, clergymen, schoolmasters, lawyers, laborers, and others is given at length, and the task of perusing their statements has occupied me some hours. I think, however, the passages I have pleased will throw light on the condition of the laborer in at least many parts of Scotland, and, without further preamble, I proceed to place their substance before your readers.

THE IMMORALITY OF THE SCOTCH PEASANT.

Never was there more unanimity on any subject of legislative inquiry than on the question of the immorality of the agricultural laborers in Scotland. I could quote you, columns of evidence. A land agent says: "From the nature of my profession it is a matter of common occurrence with me to meet with cases of immorality so gross as would not be readily believed by the public, for any one have no opportunity of seeing beneath the surface. This is so inveterate that I despair of ever seeing the state of the morals of land laws in changed. I do not believe in any other remedy. We have had occasion to find that many natural consequences of the congress of the sexes is prevented by means which might be supposed to be only resorted to in the most advanced conditions of profligacy, and that so blunted is the sense of delicacy by early habits and social inheritances, that sexual commerce is looked upon with by fearful indifference, and is not regarded either as sordidly or morally sinful."

In the latter particular, again, all accounts agree. Illegitimacy is considered no sin! "Twenty years ago," says one woman, "a woman would have been ashamed to have an illegitimate child; and now they do not care at all about it." Chastity is generally disregarded, and unchastened confidence in the future of the married state, and even the discipline were attempted to be carried, it would now be so little regarded as to be quite ineffectual. Another witness, a minister, says: "In one denomination frailties to give solemn reproof, and to suspend from the communion for them. Our churches all struggle and compete for business."

The causes of this immorality are variously stated. The Secretary to the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland says:

"Sometimes peculiar laxity takes place in single districts, and it is generally found to originate in the farm-houses in the north, twenty or thirty years ago, and to have descended to the present in the family way from sons to sons."

Another witness, a minister, is inclined to say that there is a good deal of immorality among the women, the effect of which appears in the quarterly communion lists. "Any large size from the great facilities which exist at all times to meet with the other sex, and the many opportunities of their being constantly together in the same farm kitchen, and besides that the effects of the loose morality by both parties as of the most venial nature, they do not consider it to be any sin at all to be engaged to the woman.It seems to be the same indeterminate of having the child."

The aforesaid witness says that the married workers in farm houses are unfortunately enough. The common practice is to have the kitchen close to the foot of the trap or stairs which leads to the sleeping-rith, of the men, and the married and unmarried are thus in close proximity. Formerly the employers and servants lived together as one family, but now the servants have separate rooms. At the present time all the members of the same farm, the farmers and servants generally dine together in the kitchen, and the farmer's family in a separate room.

One authority has a curious opinion. "I think," he remarks, "that the extensive illegitimacy in this county is due partly from the fact that the people are so much in the dark, both in the kitchen and in the fields, and also to a great deal of animal being consumed there, whereas, if they had a glass of wine now and then, and a tendency to imbue the palate."

"In many cottages it is not uncommon to see the male daughters, and old workers, dressing in the same room with their father, and grown-up young men. This arises from the want of separate rooms, and unnecessarily leads to familiarities and indecency among the young of both sexes."

The following remarks are curious and, in one, they fail to give any adequate notion of the great amount of immorality which exists throughout this class; indeed, it is almost impossible for things to be worse.

There is no doubt a tendency among the farming class among the agricultural population. The causes of that difference in the sexes. Young men have an indisposition to marry early, because their wives are useful to them in building the lines, and in other departments of field labor."

THE "FEEING MARKETS".

are a fruitful source of moral evil. Those who wish to learn by comic proof the true meaning of the word "Feeing" should go and witness standing out in the streets in any country town, in front of an inn door, or under a burning sun, like oxen or sheep, to be inspected by intending purchasers or hirers. We have no heroes to point to, but we laugh at the jokes of the coarse-at description. They will give to the same men and women, having put their best foot foremost, and dressed themselves out to the public houses, cedar glasses of whisky and porter, and then, when they have sufficiently disappear down the throats of male and female alike; then will hear, all for one, the most disgusting oaths, and see, in some cases, and witness drunken dances so long as the whisky can be had for love.

These feeing markets are held in nearly all the villages, and servants go the wholly round, when either they are not hired at the first market. When they are hired at the first they but little profit by the change, as they cannot be expected to go to their new place before a certain day, so as to give them time to go to the market again. The system is bad in its servants on the simple principles of the slave or horse market. The laborer is put up, and the master knows nothing about the servant, or the servant about the master, or the servant about the master. Each has to trust to their own unaided judgment, and, of course, the consequences are various.

Two

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN TRADESMAN...

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN TO...

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE...

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

[illegible]

MACHINERY.

[illegible]

LONDON.

The Agricultural Laborers of Scotland.

Their Immorality and General Habits.

Substance of the Report of a Royal Commission.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LONDON, March 14.

The Queen appointed a commission some time ago, composed of eminent men, entrusted with the task of inquiring into the employment of children, young persons, and women in agriculture. The results of their inquiries in England and Wales have been published, and now comes a huge blue book of 365 closely printed pages devoted to Scotland. The evidence of landlords, agents, clergymen, schoolmasters, lawyers, laborers, and others is given at length, and the task of perusing their statements has occupied me some hours. I think, however, the passages I have gleaned will throw light on the condition of the laborer in at least many parts of Scotland, and, without further preamble, I proceed to place their substance before your readers.

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In the latter particular, again, all accounts agree. Illegitimacy is considered no sin! "Thirty years ago," says one witness, "a woman would have been ashamed to have an illegitimate child; and now they do not care at all about it." Clergymen have generally all but abandoned ecclesiastical discipline in cases of sexual immorality, and, even if such discipline were attempted to be revived, it would now be so little regarded as to be quite ineffectual. "If," says one authority, "a minister of one denomination refuse to give church privileges, the offenders just go to another 'shop.' Our churches all struggle and compete for business."

The causes of this immorality are variously stated. The Secretary to the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland says:

"Seductions generally take place at night preachings, night revivals, and weddings, or at service in the farmhouses in the south, where the men live in the kitchen. Women frequently return to the family way from such service."

Another official observes: "I regret to say that there is a good deal of immorality among the women, the effect of which appears in the quarterly registration list. This may arise from the great familiarities which exist at all times between the sexes, and from the many opportunities of their being continually together in the same farm kitchen, and besides that the offence is looked upon by both parties as of the most venial nature, only affecting the man in his pocket, and with regard to the woman it seems to be the simple inconvenience of having the child."

The sleeping arrangements for the married workers in farm houses are unfortunate enough. The women generally sleep in the kitchen close to the foot of the trap or stair which leads to the sleeping cells of the men. Masters and mistresses are careless on the subject. Formerly the employers and servants lived together as in one family, and then the servants were anxious not to lose their master's respect, and now the two classes have become quite distinct, and there is but little sympathy between them. At the present time on the smaller (two-horsed farms) farms the farmers and servants generally dine together in the kitchen end of the house, but on larger farms the farmers generally dine in a separate room.

One authority has a curious opinion. "I think," he remarks, "that the excessive illegitimacy in this county is due partly from the men and women being 'associated' together, both in the kitchen and in the fields, and also to a great deal of oatmeal being consumed here, which contains a great deal of phosphorus, and has a tendency to inflame the passions."

"In many cottages it is not uncommon to see the wife, daughters, and out-workers, dressing in the same room with the husband, father, and grown-up young men. This arises from the want of separate apartments, and necessarily leads to familiarities and indecency among the young of both sexes."

"Bad as our illegitimate returns are," says one, "they fail to give any adequate notion of the great amount of immorality that prevails throughout this class; indeed, it is almost impossible for things to be worse."

There are fewer bastards among the fishing than among the agricultural population. The cause of that difference is "that the fishermen have an inducement to marry early, because their wives are useful to them in baiting the lines, and in other ways connected with fishing."

THE "FEEING MARKETS"

are a fruitful source of moral evil. Those who wish to learn by ocular proof the true character of these places will find men and women standing out in the streets in wet weather and dry, in frost and snow, or under a burning sun, like cattle or sheep, to be inspected by intending purchasers or hirers, who have to listen to and learn to laugh at jokes of the coarsest description. They will see these same men and women, having got their "arles," which bind the agreement, crowd into the public houses, order glasses of whiskey and quarts of beer and porter, which speedily disappear down the throats of male and female alike; they will hear, till far on in the night, obscene stories and more filthy songs, and witness drunken dances so long as the actors are able to stand.

Three feeing markets are held in nearly all the villages, and servants go the whole round, even although they may be hired at the first market. When they are hired at the first market they often stipulate that they shall not be expected to go to their new place before a certain day, so as to give them time to go to the other markets. The master chooses his servants on the simple principles of the slave or horse market. In the majority of cases the master knows nothing about the servant, or the servant about the master, or the servants about each other. The best muscles command the highest wages, wholly irrespective of character or antecedent.

EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN.

Field work has an injurious effect on the morals of women. When a number of men and women are working in a field near the public road they invariably attack the passers-by in the coarsest manner, and very generally the women of the band are remarkable for their filthy and abominable talk. People desirous of avoiding those attacks manage to go some other way, rather than submit to them.

Women are sometimes employed in turning manure and filling carts, in pulling turnips, and weeding, hoeing turnips, haymaking, harvest, and potato gathering. One who was examined thought women work harder than plowmen, their hardest work being lifting behind a reaping machine and forking sheaves. The case is mentioned of one woman who was engaged, *with a child tied behind her back*, for ten hours, uncarting manure. The following will give some notion of their reward:

Statement by Mrs. A, who has one child:

	£	s.	d.
Income.			
Husband's wages	20	0	0
Expenditure.			
Clothes of family	3	0	0
Shoes for family	3	0	0
Carting peats	0	10	0
Rent of house	3	10	0
	£8	0	0

i. e., there remained, after deducting necessary expenses, £12, equal to about 4s 7½d per week to find in food for two persons; oatmeal for the year cost £3.

Statement by Mrs. B, three children:

	£	s.	d.
Income.			
Husband's wages	18	0	0
Expenditure.			
Clothes	4	10	0
Shoes	1	0	0
Peats	2	10	0
Rent	3	15	0
	£11	5	0

i. e., say, 2s. 7d per week for food for four persons, of which oatmeal for the year cost £4 4s 6d.

The women in both these instances were very industrious, and contrived to make both ends meet, and their testimony is perfectly reliable.

THE COTTAGES.

One farmer, who rents 500 acres of a Marquis, states, candidly: "I have thirty cottages on my farm, but they are in a most wretched condition, mere hovels, unfit for the habitation of human beings. I feel ashamed when I hire a fresh laborer to show him the place he is to live in. The cots are all thatched and have only one room in which a man and his wife and family, however numerous, must take their meals and sleep. The roofs of most of the cottages are in so dilapidated a state that I have used guano bags hung over the rafters to form a kind of ceiling to prevent the rain from coming in and the thatch from dropping on the floors. I have laid out quite £200 in doing my best to make these cottages habitable."

At Coll, some of the crofters' cottages have no chimneys, or only a hole in the roof; in some cases, there are two such holes, which can be opened or closed, and are used according to the direction of the wind.

CHARACTER OF HILL SHEPHERDS.

The hill shepherds are characterized as being among the most shrewd and intelligent men in the country. One gentleman says: "I can testify to their sobriety and the responsibility laid upon many of them, and the honorable way in which, for the most part, they fulfil their trust is highly praiseworthy. Some of them write business letters which, for style and penmanship, could not be surpassed. There are, of course, exceptions, but as a whole I should say the shepherds in the south of Scotland are a very superior class of men." They are more interested in their stock than even their masters, and seldom change their situation. These shepherds are famous for early rising. One said to a lady who asked him what time he rose in the morning, "Well, ma'am, I never like to be disturbed before 12 (midnight), but I can rise any time after it." The late Lord Palmerston, who had gone out to the moor to shoot on a misty day, and complained to a shepherd whom he chanced to meet that he could not see the good of mists, received the following rebuke: "It weets (wets) the blade, it slockens the yowes (quenches the thirst of the ewes), and it's God's wull (will)."

One farm laborer stated that in a place where he had £23 a year, his keep, and a suit of clothes, he saved £40 in two years. This man, evidently of a saving mind, asked whether the examiner had ever heard the saying...

"As side (yeld or barren) wife and a good cow (yew) make a weel (well) off man." This had been the case of the witness, apparently.

The books to be found in the houses of the agricultural working class are chiefly religious books, very generally old works of that class, which have descended from a former generation, the newspapers are now more generally read than books. Bibles are always found in the cottages of the hinds and laborers; the other books are such as "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," "Boston's Four-fold State," "Richard Baxter's Practical Treatises," of which there are many popular among that class of people. Some take more modern books, published in parts, popular biographical dictionaries or cyclopedias, for instance. Many also take in monthly periodicals of the class of the *Leisure Hour*, the *Sunday Magazine*, or *Chambers' Information for the People*.

HON. CHARLES SUMNER.

A Reminiscence from Mrs. Swisshelm.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

The military rule which threatens to succeed the oligarchy that our late war consigned to a back seat in Washington is like its illustrious predecessors in hating and fearing the Hon. Charles Sumner. To get him out of the way now is necessary to the substitution of the will of one man for that of the people, just as it was to the rule of the two hundred thousand over the thirty millions, in the good old time. The means to gain the desired end differs somewhat; and the wand of political power has taken the place of the hickory bludgeon; but none the less has he been struck down, a second time, on the floor of the United States Senate Chamber. That large class of men who get their Ps mixed, and mistake President for principle and party, feel that the action must be defended, or chaos will come again. So they set diligently to work to discover or invent some justification of the late insult to our greatest of living statesmen.

To wean from him the sympathies of the people whom he has served so long and well, it is now said that he is an aristocrat; is haughty, unapproachable; wrapped up in the contemplation of his own greatness; cold-hearted; without natural affection, &c., &c., &c. If all that the ingenuity of his enemies say of him were strictly true, he would still be what every country most needs—the incorruptible patriot; the far-seeing statesman; the fearless advocate of liberty allied to law; the man who most fully represents the highest Christian civilization which the race has yet attained. Overlooking this unwilling testimony of his foes, the masses fix their attention upon the minor blemishes ascribed to his character, and regard them as an apology for the personal enmity to which the action of the Senate is generally ascribed.

As I have had some opportunity of being personally acquainted with Mr. Sumner, the time seems to have come when justice requires that I should do what I can to give the American people a more correct idea of one of their best friends.

After the Brooks assault we learned that he was on the Alleghany Mountains, and thought he was boarding in a hotel of which we knew the accommodations were poor; and I went up to offer him the hospitalities of our home in Swissvale. I found him at Dr. Jackson's family, who, with his wife, were old friends, and I saw that his surroundings were all that could be desired. So, instead of proposing a change, I accepted an invitation to remain and make a long-contemplated visit. There were no other visitors, except a clergyman from Philadelphia, who was devoting himself to Mr. Sumner. In the isolation of a country house I had a good opportunity of studying his character, and be impressed me as the most genial man and the best conversationalist I had ever met. With the one exception of Wm. H. Burleigh, I have never spent a day with any man whose heart appeared to be so full of all the gentler sympathies, the kindlier emotions of humanity.

Dr. Jackson had several small children. My daughter, "a toddling wee thing," was with me; and, by his request, they often played in the room appropriated to his use as a study. When he was so deeply absorbed in writing that he seemed unconscious of all around him, if one of them ran and threw itself against his knees, as they often did, he would place his hand upon its head, or, by some mute sign, give it welcome. Even the dogs knew, and recognized, him as a friend. He entered freely into conversation with any one—the man who was at work on the road, in the field, or caring for the horses; and, from everyone, he seemed anxious to learn something. He seemed to be interested in what most interested them; and, when he returned from a ride or walk, always had something to relate about the places or persons he had seen. I never saw anyone show a more genuine human interest in all that interested those with whom he came in contact.

Mr. Burlingame came, and I witnessed their first meeting, after his return from Canada, where he had challenged Brooks to meet him; and the boyish abandon of their greeting was just what one would expect from the most impulsive and loving friends, after one had perilled his life on the other's behalf. It was in the evening, and, after tea, when the first rush of talk was passed, they sat facing each other, when Sumner laid a hand on each of Burlingame's shoulders, and, looking into his face, said:

"You did not intend to kill him, Anson! You would not have done that."

Burlingame hesitated, and looked at the carpet, while Sumner's eyes searched his face as he repeated,

"Tell me that you intended to frighten him. You would not have killed him!"

It appeared to be a full minute that we sat holding our breath and waiting for the answer. Then Burlingame looked up into the face of his friend, and, placing his hands as though he held a gun, said, slowly:

"I intended to take the best aim I could at the broadest part of him, his breast, wait until the word was given, then—fire!"

Sumner fell back in his chair, dropped his hands on his knees, and, with something like a groan, exclaimed, "Oh, Anson! I did not think you would have done it!"

Tears sprang into both their eyes, and Burlingame said, "You forget that I saw you lying bleeding and insensible on the Senate floor, and thought you were dead! Yes, I wanted to kill him and all his cowardly accomplices. They will have to be killed yet. We will have to meet them with guns some time, and the sooner we begin the better."

It was not long until the arms of the two friends were on each other's shoulders again, and they busy discussing the campaign. I think no one could spend an hour with Mr. Sumner, in the freedom of social intercourse, when his mind is free from the cares of his place, without feeling that his life-long devotion to the care of the poor and oppressed is even more the result of his warm, human sympathies, his large, loving nature than his clear perception of justice, and his intellectual condemnation of its opposite. If he is unapproachable, it is because he conscientiously devotes his time and attention to the service of his country. It is impossible that any member of Congress can attend to his duties and leave his time at the disposal of even one in a thousand of those who think they have a claim upon it. The demagogue who is looking out for re-election, or a higher office, spends his time in making himself agreeable, but the patriot and statesman serves his country, not himself and personal friends.

JANE G. SWISSHELM.

CHICAGO, March 28.

We Hope.

BY WILL M. CARLETON.

For The Chicago Tribune.

With the sunlight, with the moonlight, with the starlight sweet and golden,
Come to us a thousand memories that are true and sweet and olden;
And we enter in the chambers of our hearts so gladly lighted,
And with blooming hopes we cover all the joys that dare hath blighted;
And, encouraged and rejoicing, we go forth upon our way.
With the midnight, with the storm-cloud, with the darkness fiercely scowling,
With the rattling of the rain-drops, and the tempest's dreary howling,
Thro' our weary hearts, in darkness, we go halting, stumbling groping,
While Despair is hard upon us, and e'en covers up our hoping;
And in sadness and in silence, for a gleam of light we pray.
Then we yearn and call for comfort; but no comfort comes unto us,
And we wrap ourselves in sadness, and despair goes thrilling through us;
And the darkness gathers round us, with its horrors half unspoken,
And we pray again for succor, that the dreary spell be broken
With the light of something shining, be it only but one ray.
Then within our hearts a blossom from the dreary mold is springing;
Then the birds of hope make music with their sweet and cheerful singing;
Then, upon the great clouds gazing, we discern their silver lining,
Until through the veil of darkness bursts the sunbeams' glorious shining,
And our longing eyes are greeted with the bright and perfect day.

HILLSDALE, Mich.

How a Schoolboy Got Lost.

The Boston *Traveller* tells this story: The pet of a family, residing not far from La Grange street, is a boy who has recently passed his fifth year, and, having just donned his first jacket and trousers, is attending a primary school. The other afternoon he failed to come home at the usual hour, much to the alarm of the household, and, after a long search, he was found, some time after dark, at the Providence depot. He was sent to bed without much explanation, and what Solomon possible his treatment... The next morning he was down to the breakfast table, evidently none the worse for the lesson, and perhaps the wiser. Taking advantage of a lull in the conversation... "I'll tell you, mamma, how it happened. After school, I went part of the way home with Mary ... and at the corner of a street where she left me I found I was lost." ...

NEW YORK.

"From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

The Openings—Spring Fashions—Dresses, Bonnets, Etc.

Henry Ward Beecher's Broad-Church Sermon.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, March 23.

"FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS."

Carlyle's idea, that, if you would make the world heroic, you must first make a hero of yourself, and then you would at least have one to begin with, is fully exemplified in the recent return of a heroic missionary to England, after having labored forty years among the heathen, and bringing, as part of the results of the fruits of his labor, the startling intelligence that there is but one station in all Greenland where there are any heathen, all Greenlanders now professing Christianity. What is to become of that line in good old Bishop Heber's war hymn, "From Greenland's icy mountains," which is supposed to produce the same enthusiasm in a religious audience that the Marseillaise does in a secular crowd? Before the meeting of the May anniversaries, the pious people will have to designate some other mountains from which to start their vocal enthusiasm. Converting the heathen has always seemed to me to be an exemplification of the three theological virtues,—faith, hope, and charity; and, as far as the missions of Protestants are concerned, hope is the most conspicuous. The power of hoping for that which they see not, and are not likely to see, is beyond all praise. They meet in the merry month of May, and congratulate themselves and each other over their successes, rather than the conversions. That these triumphs are dearly purchased, is seen by the balance-sheets of our missionary societies. I propose that "From Greenland's icy mountains" should be altered to "From San Domingo's sunny island," and that the most worthy man above mentioned should be sent there to finish up his good work. He will find difference of climate, but a heroic missionary does not heed that.

THE OPENINGS.

I had not intended a religious homily for my lady-readers, but they can read it in the way of penance, and then, to compensate, I will tell them a great deal about all the openings, and the pretty things I have seen in dresses and bonnets.

One of the most beautiful costumes was a *casaque* of *ecru* camel's hair, braided and embroidered most richly. The fringe with which it was trimmed was two shades of brown to correspond with the embroidery and braiding. Flowing sleeves, also trimmed with fringe. The *casaque* was looped up but once, and that right in the middle of the back, with two bows of silk *ecru*. The skirt over which it is worn is also silk, of the same shade. Immediately at the bottom is a bias ruffle, two inches wide, hemmed, and a puff heading it. Then there is a straight flounce a quarter of a yard deep, and it is cut in deep points, and on them is a band of bias silk, edged, and below that a double quilling of silk. At the top of this deep flounce are another puff and standing ruffles. It took twenty yards of three-quarter silk to make this skirt, which will give some idea of how elaborately it is trimmed.

Another most beautiful evening dress was a green skirt of satin-faced silk. The back of it is crimson, and so it has a crimson sheen over it. The overdress is of crimson silk, made in the Reine Margot style. The silk ruffles are all trimmed with French work. The overskirt is very short in front, and the green skirt trimmed with worked ruffles on the front, the waist open at the neck, and Marie Antoinette sleeves.

Another was a plain *ashes of roses* silk skirt. The overdress, of striped blue and white silk, is cut in deep points around the bottom, and trimmed with a pinked ruffle and ruche of the ashes of roses silk. It is looped back with broad blue ribbon, and caught under the coat-tail with stylish bows and loops of the ribbon. It forms a full *panier*. The corsage has double points in front, and a jockey, full plaited, and trimmed with the ruche at the back. The waist is open, heart-shape at the throat, and trimmed with lace and a ruche. The sleeves, short at the elbow, are also trimmed with a fall of lace and a ruche.

A pink Cashmere morning dress attracted particular attention; for, since costumes have been the mode, a regular morning robe has been but little seen. This fitted tight to the waist in front, a little loose in the back. A fine French-work ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace, commenced at the throat, went down the front, was caught twice by pink bows on the waist, continued down the skirt in a loop toward the hips, caught there with a pink bow, thence down to the bottom of the skirt, and so festooned all round with pink bows. The sleeve was close, trimmed with a ruffle and bow. It is an exquisite thing, and in perfect taste, but should only be owned and worn by a woman who has forty other dresses, for nothing could be more useless, and it cost a hundred and twenty-five dollars, a little muslin cap, just for the top of the head, accompanied the robe.

A skirt of striped green and white silk, the stripes about an inch wide. It was of heavy quality, and made without trimming. Had an overdress of plain green silk, made entirely without trimming, nicely hemmed. The beauty of the dress was the bows of green and white striped ribbon that looped it up, and formed drapery over the shoulders, and, indeed, gave great style to the entire dress.

The corset and tight-fitting waists would seem to be still the favorite out-door raiments.

A new feature in a long black silk skirt, trimmed with Brussels lace, is for it to be caught up on either side over a white silk petticoat, and, if worn for a dinner, looped with some bright flower. The sleeve cut tight to the elbow; a deep fall of Brussels lace, and a puff of tulle under it.

A very beautiful evening dress, just finished, for a wedding party, was an underskirt, entirely composed of muslin ruffles; the overdress, the lightest silver blue silk, cut very *decolette*; back front, with ruffles, *a la* Marie Stuart, standing up around the corsage; the overskirt looped on either side with trailing vines of morning glories, and on the left side of the waist a bunch of morning glories, from which a vine was attached that went over the left arm and caught the drapery of the overskirt. The sleeve I did not like. It was Marie Stuart, open to the shoulder, and hanging below the waist,—the upper sleeve being of blue silk.

Olive green, *Gloire de Dijon*, *grenat*, and the greenish-white are some of the newest colors.

The long glove, five and six buttons, is *de rigeur* for evening dress.

The classical style of the First Revolution is carried out now in walking costume. Sleeves are nearly all *demi-ouverte*, and lined again with white silk and quilling of satin ribbon, which I don't think suitable for the street.

A very beautiful dress of white gauze Chambery, worn over pink silk. A plain silk dress, made with a long skirt and square corsage; sleeves tight to the elbow, then falling in deep *sabot*. The upper dress, of white gauze Chambery, was made with a very full skirt, trimmed with ruffles, cut bias, and edged with blonde. It was caught up at the sides with bands and bows of pink velvet. The sleeves were made with two large puffs, divided with pink velvet bands and blonde. The corsage was very beautiful; it was a Grecian, made of the gauze, velvet, and blonde, and it was ornamented with a bunch of moss and Marguerites.

They are reversing the order, and looping black silk skirts over colored silks, instead of the colored over black.

We are to have Thiers hats and Republican rosettes.

I have been permitted a peep at some very stylish bonnets, in advance of the opening. To begin with, there is very much more bonnet than we have had for a long time. They are getting much larger and bigger every way, and require to be made by an adept; much to the milliners' delight,—for, when the little mite of a piece across the top of the head was worn, each lady could be her own milliner; all she had to do was to arrange flowers or feathers becomingly. Now it requires a skilled hand to pile on the puffs and fix the lace ruches in the face. There is one particularly pretty shape, called the Princess Louise. It is made of a pink gauze, with a long pink aigrette feather and a bunch of Marguerites. The face trimming is all of white blonde, fully quilled. It is very simple, and yet very stylish. Another, made of dotted black thread net, long ends trimmed with thread lace. It had a large bunch of variegated velvet sweet-peas, with a long trailing vine on one side.

There seems to be the usual variety in shapes, both in bonnets and round hats; but I remark particularly that the Brussels flower market, from which our supply has some this spring, seems to have run to roses, its favorite flower. There was a very stylish black-foundation bonnet, covered with a thin crape and dotted lace, put over the frame, quite plain; but the beauty of the bonnet was the veil, which was fastened to it. It was over half a yard deep in front, and with very long pointed ends, all trimmed with thread lace, three inches wide. Two large crimson roses and a bow of black ribbon completed this most stylish bonnet. It was fifty dollars, and was a veritable Parisian. There is a great difference between the very few that have really come from Paris and those from Brussels.

BEECHER'S SERMON.

If Henry Ward Beecher had fired a bombshell into the city of New York, he could not have created greater excitement than a sermon which he preached two weeks ago has done, in which he took the broad ground that the Church was purely a human invention, and he doubted, if Christ were on earth, whether there were any churches ... could join. ... Everybody has heard of the sermon, and it is amusing to see the look of holy horror with which the female ritualists hold up their hands and say, "Dreadful creature!" "Such a man should not be allowed to preach!" They are making him the special subject of their Lenten prayers, that he may be converted and see through their narrow vision. I like his great, noble views of God and Christianity, for he believes mercy is one of the brightest of the Divine attributes, and so believing, can worship ... a Unitarian, Swedenborgian, Roman Catholic, Baptist, Methodist, or Episcopal Church ... I find I have crowded ... my letter with religious topics; but I have filled it in with descriptions of beautiful dresses and bonnets; and, as the Church and the world are so very closely allied that it is often difficult to tell where the beginnings and endings are, so I hope that, in reading one part of this letter, you will be compensated for the other.

ELI.

Surprising Adventures of Master Charles Summerton.

BY BRET HARTE.

At exactly half-past 9 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, August 26, 1865, Master Charles Summerton, aged 5 years, disappeared mysteriously from his residence on Folsom street, San Francisco. At twenty-five minutes past 9 he had been observed by the butcher amusing himself by going through that popular youthful exercise known as "turning the crab," a feat in which he was singularly proficient. At a court of inquiry summarily held in the back parlor at 10:15, Bridget, cook, deposed to have detected him, at twenty minutes past 9, in the felonious abstraction of sugar from the pantry, which, by the same token, had she known what was a-comin', she'd have never previnted. Patsey, a shrill-voiced youth from a neighboring alley, testified to have seen "Chowley," at half-past 9, in front of the butcher's shop round the corner, but as this young gentleman chose to throw out the gratuitous belief that the missing child had been converted into sausages by the butcher, his testimony was received with some caution by the female portion of the court, and with downright scorn and contempt by its masculine members. But whatever might have been the hour of his departure, it was certain that from 10½ a. m. until 9 p. m., when he was brought home by a policeman, Charles Summerton was missing. Being naturally of a reticent disposition, he has since resisted, with one exception, any attempt to wrest from him a statement of his whereabouts during that period. That exception has been myself. He has recited to me the following in the strictest confidence:

His intention on leaving the doorsteps of his dwelling was to proceed without delay to Van Dieman's Land, by way of Second and Market streets. This project was subsequently modified so far as to permit a visit to Otaheite, where Captain Cook was killed. The outfit for his voyage consisted of two car tickets, five cents in silver, a fishing line, the brass capping of a spool of cotton, which, in his eyes, bore some resemblance to metallic currency, and a Sunday School library ticket. His garments, admirably adapted to the exigencies of any climate, were severally a straw hat with a pink ribbon, a striped shirt, over which a pair of trousers, uncommonly wide in comparison to their length, were buttoned, striped balmoral stockings, which gave his youthful legs something the appearance of winter-green candy, and copper-toed shoes with iron heels, capable of striking fire from any flagstone. This latter quality, Master Charley could not help feeling, would be of infinite service to him in the wilds of Van Dieman's Land, which, as pictorially represented in his geography, seemed to be deficient in corner groceries and matches.

Exactly as the clock struck the half hour the short legs and straw hat of Master Charles Summerton disappeared around the corner. He ran rapidly, partly by way of inuring himself to the fatigues of the journey before him, and partly by way of testing his speed with that of a North Beach car which was proceeding in that direction. The conductor not being aware of this generous and lofty emulation, and being somewhat concerned at the spectacle of a pair of very short, twinkling legs so far in the rear, stopped his car and generously assisted the youthful Summerton upon the platform. From this point a hiatus of several hours' duration occurs in Master Charles' narrative. He is under the impression that he "rode out" not only his two tickets, but that he became subsequently indebted to the company for several trips to and from the opposite termini, and that at last, resolutely refusing to give any explanation of his conduct, he was finally ejected, much to his relief, on a street corner. Although, as he informs us, he felt perfectly satisfied with the arrangement, he was compelled, under the circumstances, to hurl after the conductor an opprobrious appellation, which, he had ascertained from Patsey, was the correct thing in such emergencies, and possessed peculiarly exasperating properties.

We now approach a thrilling part of the narrative, before which most of the adventures of the "Boy's Own Book" pale into insignificance. There are times when the recollection of this adventure causes Master Charles to break out into a cold sweat, and he has several times, since its occurrence, been awakened by lamentations and outcries in the night season by merely dreaming of it. On the corner of the street lay several empty sugar hogsheads. A few young gentlemen disposed themselves therein, armed with sticks, with which they removed the sugar which still adhered to the joints of the staves, and conveyed it to their mouths. Finding a cask not yet pre-empted, Master Charles set to work, and for a few moments revelled in a wild saccharine dream, whence he was finally aroused by angry voices and the rapidly retreating footsteps of his comrades. An ominous sound smote his ear, and the next moment he felt the cask wherein he lay uplifted and set upright against the wall. He was a prisoner, but as yet undiscovered. Being satisfied in his mind that hanging was the systematic and legalized penalty for the outrage he had committed, he kept down manfully the cry that rose to his lips.

In a few moments he felt the cask again lifted by a powerful hand which appeared above him at the edge of his prison, and which he concluded belonged to the ferocious giant Blunderbore, whose features and limbs he had frequently met in colored pictures. Before he could recover from his astonishment, his cask was placed with several others on a cart and rapidly driven away. The ride which ensued he describes as being fearful in the extreme. Rolled around like a pea in a box, the agonies which he suffered may be hinted at, not spoken. Evidences of that protracted struggle were visible on his garments, which were of the consistency of syrup, and his hair, which for several hours, under the treatment of hot water, yielded a thin treacle. At length the cart stopped on one of the wharves, and the cartman began to unload. As he tilted over the cask in which Charles lay, an exclamation broke from his lips, and the cask fell from his hands, sliding its late occupant upon the wharf. To regain his short legs, and to put the greatest possible distance between himself and the cartman, were his first movements on regaining his liberty. He did not stop until he had reached the corner of Front street.

Another blank succeeds in this veracious history. He cannot remember how or when he found himself in front of the circus tent. He has an indistinct remembrance of having passed through a long street of stores, which were all closed, and which made him fear it was Sunday, and that he had spent a miserable night in the sugar-cask. But he remembers hearing the sound of music within the tent, and of creeping on his hands and knees, when no one was looking, until he passed under the canvas. His description of the wonders contained within that circle; of the terrific feats performed by a man on a pole, since practised by him in the back yard; of the horses, one of which was spotted and resembled an animal in his Noah's ark, hitherto unrecognized and undefined; of the female equestrians, whose dresses could only be equalled in magnificence to the frocks of his sister's dolls; of the painted clowns, whose jokes excited a merriment, somewhat tinged by an undefined fear, was an effort of language which this pen could but weakly transcribe, and which no quantity of exclamation points could sufficiently illustrate. He is not quite certain what followed. He remembers that almost immediately on leaving the circus it became dark, and that he fell asleep, waking up at intervals on the corners of the streets, on front steps, in somebody's arms, and finally in his own bed. He was not aware of experiencing regret for his conduct. He does not recall at any time a disposition to go home; he remembers distinctly that he felt hungry.

He has made this disclosure in confidence. He wishes to have it respected. He wants to know if you have five cents about you.

The Great Picnic Party—Ruskin on the European Aristocracy.

In a recent number of his *Fors Clavigera*, Mr. Ruskin says some smart things about "the upper classes of Europe," who, in his opinion, "during the last eight hundred years have been one large picnic party." "Most of them," he says, "have been religious also; and by sitting down by companies upon the green grass, in parks, gardens and the like, have considered themselves commanded into that position by divine authority, and fed with bread from heaven, of which they duly considered it proper to bestow the fragments in support, and the tithes in tuition, of the poor. But, without even such small cost, they might have taught the poor many beneficial things. In some places they have taught them manners, which is already much. They might have cheaply taught them merriment also—dancing and singing, for instance. The young English ladies who sit nightly to be instructed themselves, at some cost, in melodies illustrative of the consumption of *La Traviata* and the damnation of *Don Juan*, might have taught every girl peasant in England to join in costless choirs of innocent song. Here and there, perhaps, a gentleman might have been found able to teach his peasantry some science and art. Science and fine art don't pay; but they cost little. Tithes—not of the income of the country, but of the income, say, of its brewers—nay, probably, the sums devoted annually by England to provide drugs for the adulteration of its own beer, would have founded lovely little museums and perfect libraries in every village. And if here and there an English churchman had been found (such as Dean Stanley) willing to explain to peasants the sculpture of his and their own cathedral, and to read its black-letter inscriptions for them, and on warm Sundays, when they are too sleepy to attend to anything more proper, to tell them a story about some of the people who had built it, or lay buried in it, we perhaps might have been quite as religious as we are, and yet need not now have been offering prizes for competition in art schools, nor lecturing with tender sentiment on the inimitableness of the works of Fra Angelico. These things the great picnic party might have taught without cost and with amusement to themselves. One thing, at least, they were bound to teach, whether it amused them or not; how, day by day, the daily bread they expected their village children to pray to God for might be earned in accordance with the laws of God. This they might have taught, not only without cost, but with great gain. One thing only they have taught, and at considerable cost. They have spent £400,000,000 here in England within the last twenty years! how much in France and Germany I will take some pains to ascertain for you; and with this initial outlay of capital have taught the peasants of Europe to pull each other's hair."

—This comes from a Boston correspondent who has the reputation of being a truthful scribe: "A few evenings since, at a party—as grand and elegant an affair as an unlimited supply of money could make it—an elaborately-dressed young lady approached me with the exclamation, 'Oh, my dear Mrs. ——, I am so glad to have found you. Have you seen that painting in the library? something about Io and Jupiter. Now, who were Io and Jupiter?' Although somewhat surprised at the question, as the lady was a graduate of a first-class boarding school, and the gentleman she was with was a university student, I proceeded to explain, and had got as far as 'Io was transformed by Jupiter into—' 'Oh, yes,' interrupted the lady with vivacity, 'I know, into a pillar of salt; I knew I'd heard the story somewhere, only I couldn't recall it. Come, Jack, there's the Strauss waltz,' and they whirled away."

THE MARQUIS.

BY CHAUNCEY HICKOX.

Mrs. Ruggles lived near Crawfish Creek. Crawfish Creek ran near Thompson City. Thompson City was in a Western State, but now is in a middle one. It was always in the midst of a great country—accepting local testimony and a rank growth of corn and politicians as the test of greatness. The earth there was monotonously parched in summer, and monotonously muddy at all other times. The forests were gigantic, the air carbonic, and when the citizens wished to give Thompson City the highest commendation, they did so by saying that "favoragur" was worse in some other places.

In the parlor of Mrs. Ruggles, which was also her kitchen and dining hall, hung a frame containing a seven-by-nine mirror, which was the frame's excuse for being, although a compartment above and one below held squares of glass covered with paint, instead of mercury. The lower one was colored like the contents of a washtub after a liberal use of indigo; and in the centre was a horizontal stroke of red, surmounted by a perpendicular dash of white, intersected by an oblique line of black—all of which represented a red boat with a white sail and black spar, making an endless voyage across the lake of indigo. The black crosses in the sky were birds. The black lines on the left were bulrushes. And among these bulrushes a certain gloomy little object was either a Hebrew prophet or a muskrat.

Above the mirror was painted a long-tailed coat, from behind which extended a hand holding a bell-crowned hat, to whose scarlet lining the holder seemed inviting the spectator's particular attention. There were also a pair of legs and boots, a heavy shock of hair, a labyrinth of neckcloth, and a florid human face. Under the boots were the words:

MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.

And the beholder was ever in doubt whether the Marquis was trying to stand exclusively upon this title, or was unconsciously trampling it into the ground.

Mrs. Ruggles admired this picture. Her knowledge of French was not great, but her ear was delicate; and thinking the words "sounded handsome," she had deliberately conferred them on her first-born. When in good humor, she was content with calling him "Marquis-de." In fact, it was only when chasing him into the street, with a lilac bush turbor hand, that she insisted on addressing him by his full name. At such times, between each flourish of the lilac bush and each yell of the young nobleman, she pronounced, with significant fulness, and with fearful exactness, the handsome-sounding name of Marquis de la Fayette Ruggles. His playmates, however, had not the delicate ear of the mother, and, as the son had brown specks on his face, he was popularly known as "Frecky Rug."

Mrs. Ruggles and her late husband were pioneers in the Crawfish valley. Subsequent settlers know little, and apparently cared less, about her. They knew, however, that she had been a Peables, and that Peables blood was still doing duty in her veins. And, from her independence and reserve, they argued that the Peableses must have been "high up"—at least in the estimation of Mrs. Ruggles. After Mr. Ruggles had been overcome by malaria in clearing the creek bottoms, the pride of the Peables blood had sustained her in a long, brave fight with circumstances.

It was while he lay one night upon his death-bed, mistaking a watching neighbor for his wife, that he started up, saying, "Becky, if I could prove it to you afore I died!"

"Out of his head," was the quiet remark of Mrs. Ruggles to the watching neighbor by the bedside. There was no further sign of delirium. That exclamation of the dying Mr. Ruggles was a mystery to the women of Crawfish Creek, and remains so to this day.

It may be that the pride of Mrs. Ruggles was in excess of her wisdom. It may be, if that pride had been a little more respected by the irreverent Crawfish settlers, they would not have had occasion to wonder, as they did wonder, how a heart so true, an honesty so stoical, a discrimination so acute, could exist with an independence so absurd, a mind so uncultured, a sense of dignity so ridiculous as were found united in her character. It may be that the Peables blood was worthy of receiving honor as great as the ridicule it did receive. It may be if the world had known the Peableses it would have been as proud of them as she was.

She was a person of scrupulous neatness, careful never to be seen by strangers except in a tidy dress, and with her hair in a Grecian knot, gracefully secured by a leather string and wooden peg. "Weak creepings" were her main reliance in the way of disease. She was also troubled, at times, with a "fulness of the blood." In addition, there were other times when her right side "felt separate." But she seldom complained of anything belonging to herself. Even her maladies, she took pleasure in knowing, were very different from those enjoyed by certain other women. Unwilling to be too familiar with any one baser than a Ruggles, she usually dined, as she lived, alone with her noble son.

On a certain summer evening she stirred her tea a long time in silence. She stirred it vigorously, creating a maelstrom inside her cup, where, very like a whale in the story books, a little crust of bread disappeared and reappeared, and sailed round and round as if very much perplexed. Then she unconsciously reversed the current of the maelstrom, sending the baked and buttered whale to the bottom.

"I never see that air Miller, no odds how well I be," she remarked mechanically to the tea-pot, "but what I feel weak creepin's come over me. He puts dye stuff on his hair. An' when a man's whiskers is grayin' his head keeps black, it's a sign he likes his jaw more'n he does his brains. An' that yaller-headed doll-baby o' his'n—the peart thing!—I'll lay fifty cents she never washed a dish. To think o' her sayin' a thing like that about Markis-dee!—an' there's more o' the Peables in him to-day. But I s'pose she don't know no better." And Mrs. Ruggles rose from the table, while the corner of her apron made a sudden journey to the corner of her eye. It was evident her moral nature had received a wound that rankled.

A year before this time the Marquis and his playmates had watched several vigorous fellows plant a theodolite on the bank of Crawfish Creek, very much as the natives must have watched the Spaniards plant their first cross on San Salvador. The contract for grading the new railway bed was in the hands of a stranger named Miller, who was said to have known better days, and at the time of his property, had been thought a proper person to be called Colonel. He was a bluff man of 50 years, who appeared to have known the ups and downs of life, and whose determination to wear a black beard was equalled only by its determination to be gray. Rumor said that he had been a railroad President, that he made and spent vast sums of money, and that his home was somewhere in the East.

His only child, Alice, ten or twelve years old, bright, fair, full of animal spirits, was indulged to the last degree by this roughly generous Colonel, sometimes accompanied him about the half-developed country, searching for strange birds and blossoms in the woods, or watching demurely the laborers ply their picks and shovels while he inspected their work.

The two rode almost daily between Thompson City and the line of excavation, passing the house of Mrs. Ruggles, and a cool spring near it, whence that lady had obtained the water which made the tea which was stirred into the maelstrom which has been described. While obtaining it, clad in her working garb, the patter of hoofs and a clear, girlish laugh—sweet as the carol of a meadow-lark—came ringing along the lane. As the Colonel and Alice halted to let her high-mettled pony, and his heavier Morgan, drink, Mrs. Ruggles, who could not otherwise escape observation, with becoming pride and modesty stepped behind the thick willows, leaving the Marquis with a pail of water between his legs and a bunch of mottled feathers in his hand.

He stood dumb before the lovely girl, with her face sparkling from exercise and enjoyment, and her golden hair escaping from its prison of blue ribbons. While the horses drank, she espied a cluster of cool violets frightening the damp grass near the spring. The Marquis had presence of mind enough left to step forward and pluck them. Her "Thank you!" added greatly to his embarrassment, which he expressed by vigorously twisting the mottled feathers.

"What bird are those from?" asked Alice.

The question so increased his embarrassment that now the Marquis could express it only by chewing his cap, and she smilingly waited a moment for the composure of the young naturalist's feelings.

"She was a low, chunky hen," said he, at length—"she was a low, chunky hen, an' she laid 107 eggs, an' then she had spazzums an' whirled roun' till she died."

A burst of irrepressible laughter escaped Alice, with the exclamation, "Did anybody ever see such a boy?" as she and her boy rode away. And those were the exceptionable words concerning her son which so rankled that evening in the heart of Mrs. Ruggles.

The Marquis gazed with hungry eyes after the airy little figure as it dashed down the unlovely, worm-fenced road. The golden hair, overflowing its boundaries of blue ribbon, was more glorious to him than the golden sunshine overflowing the blue sky. They met no more at the spring, but several times a week, from a respectful distance, he watched her riding by. From Thompson City to the little log bridge over Crawfish Creek, the road lay for four miles through heavy woods. Then came cleared fields, and soon the house of Mrs. Ruggles.

So the summer days went by. The season was waning, the grading was almost done, and soon the contractor would be elsewhere. Then came one particularly warm and sultry day. The screams of locusts everywhere suggested that they were frying. The Colonel, riding once more slowly out toward the workmen with his daughter, was near the middle of the forest. The trees on either hand were tall, and the road was so straight and narrow that the sunlight scarcely touched it. The Marquis, in the top of a tall chestnut that overhung the road near the edge of the wood, was overhauling a nest of flying squirrels—perhaps in the hope of finding mottled feathers on their wings. From his elevation he could see for a great distance down the level, dusty road between the trees, and far across the surrounding country.

The sun did not shine bright, yet no cloud was in the sky. The atmosphere, thick, oppressive, opaque, veiled the distance with strange gloom. Not a leaf could stir in the vast forest. Not a dimple, nor the semblance of a current, broke the surface of the sluggish creek. Not a sound, save the interminable flying of the locusts.

The Colonel slackened his pace, surprised that his horses should so soon begin to drip and pant—Alice, familiar with the road, in the meantime, riding a mile ahead. The Marquis clung to the topmost branches, looking at the still sky far above him, the still stream far below him, the still tree-tops far around him, till he caught a glimpse of the only interesting object to be seen—a black pony, bearing its usual burden, if Alice Miller could be called a burden, and pacing leisurely up the road beneath him. He gazed as far as the palisade of trees permitted, but her father was not yet in sight.

Suddenly, in the west, a single vein of lightning darted down the sky. A few trees shuddered, as if to shake the gathering shadows from their bosoms. Then ten-fold stillness. A bird flew past, with a scream of terror, the Marquis looking in vain to see a hawk pursuing it. The distant moan of a cow came from the fields. Not another sound, it seemed, was in the world.

In an instant the southwest was black. A strange, remote murmur smote the Colonel's ear. Overhead he could see a strip of hot, hazy sky. Had he seen the whole heavens, he could have done nothing but go on. Quickly the murmur became an awful muttering, then a deafening roar. The clatter, the rush, the crash of a tornado, were behind him. The ground of the very earth were about him. The darkness of twilight was upon him. Alice and death were before him. A cloudy demon, towering high as the heavens, in whose path nothing could live, was striding near and nearer.

Trees became mere overturners. Trees were twisted off from their roots and torn to pieces. Wild animals and birds were dashed to death. Streams were emptied of their waters. Human beings and horses and cattle were lifted into the air, hurled hither and thither, and thrown dead upon the earth.

The whirlwind was following the line of the road. Colonel Miller had no opportunity to see this, nor could he ride aside from that line if he chose. He could but cry aloud "My darling! O God! Alice!" and lash his horse forward. The high, close forest would keep the wind from lifting his horse from the ground, or himself from the saddle. But the great trees crashed like thunder behind him. Their fragments whirled above him. Their branches fell before him. The limb of a huge oak grazed his face, crushed his horse, and both rolled to the ground, blinded with dust, imprisoned within a barricade of splintered trunks and shattered tree-tops.

The Marquis, from his high lookout, saw, before any one else, the approaching tornado, and, descending like a flash, he yet reached his direction. As Alice reached the foot of his tree he was on the ground, had seized the pony's reins, and had mounted behind, was clinging in front of her, had snatched the reins from her hand, and was urging the frightened animal to its utmost speed. Overcome with terror and confusion, Alice clung instinctively to the saddle and to him, without hearing his hurried advice to "stick like a old burdock."

They shot like an arrow up the road. The noise of the tempest was audible. Closer it was coming, crushing, rending, annihilating all before it. The way grew darker. The terrified pony scarce touched the ground. His only will was to go forward, and he still obeyed a firm use of the bit. But who could hope to outrun a hurricane? Twelve miles an hour against eighty! The Marquis heeded nothing. Not far behind the road was but a slash of fallen, writhing tree-tops. The sweat dropped from his face. He dared not look behind.

They reached it—the lane by the log bridge, running at right angles to the road—and in a moment, behind them, that lane was choked with whirling debris.

But in that moment they had cleared the track of the whirlwind. For the first time Alice comprehended the conduct of the Marquis. For the first time he turned to see. A quarter of a mile each side the hurricane had carried complete desolation. But after passing the heavy timber it had veered several degrees, and was sparing the house of Mrs. Ruggles.

With a white face she met them at the gate. A word of explanation from the Marquis—an ejaculation of mental anguish from the girl. Two positive tie-choppers from the woods turned back to find the Colonel's body. Mrs. Ruggles, carrying Alice in her arms to the door—the yaller-headed doll-baby that never washed a dish—did what she could to soothe her, but did it as silently as possible.

Mrs. Ruggles intercepted the returning tie-choppers in the lane. A look of eager joy was in their faces. The bruised Colonel, assisted to the threshold, sank into the big armchair, and Alice was in his arms. Mrs. Ruggles did not see their meeting, not at all. No, her back was toward them, but the corner of her apron made another journey to the corner of her eye as the father folded his lost child once more to his heart.

His desire to express his gratitude to Mrs. Ruggles and her boy was equaled only by her fears that he would do so. As a last resort he called the Marquis to him, and, while a tear stood on his rough cheek, drew a handful of money from his pocket. But a bony hand appeared majestically between them, and a voice said: "Not by no means. We're not them kind o' persons. Markis-dee, put away the camfire."

Then a ricketty gig rattled up to the gate: "Contusion—severe—no danger—there—be lame awhile—so!—the other bandage—bridge gone—creek half dry—bend your leg—so!—current turned up stream—now the shoulder—not strange Crawfish Creek should run backward—he! he!" And the ricketty gig rattled merrily off in search of broken bones.

Alice, meeting the Marquis outside the door, approached him in a way that made him tremble. What was said will never be known, but she placed her white little hand upon his shoulder, the golden head bowed for a moment, and her sweet lips touched his sunburnt face.

By remaining quiet that night the Colonel would be able to get back to Thompson City in the morning. Before 9 o'clock Alice lay at rest in the bedroom. A couch for Alice had been prepared in the same room. In the other kitchen, parlor and dining-hall, a blanket was thrown down for the Marquis, and two chairs fixed for the bed of Mrs. Ruggles. Before retiring, however, she sat down at her lonely table, where, notwithstanding the tea she drank to keep them off, an unusual number of weak creepings came over her.

"I couldn't help it," was all she said to the teapot. Whether she referred to the tornado, or her kindness to the sufferers, or to the manner of receiving the kindness, no one knew. That was all she said to the teapot, but to her son, who sat for a while beside her, she spoke in a low tone: "Markis-dee, you could never c'verse with her. You're better'n she is. Put her out o' yer head." She laughed at ye."

"But she kissed me w' tears in her eyes afterward," was his answer as he turned toward his bed on the floor.

An hour later the tea was exhausted, but Mrs. Ruggles yet sat at her lonely table, as still as the shadows around her. The clock struck 10; she nervously drew a soiled paper from her bosom. Eleven; she rose with hesitation and set the tallow candle behind the door. Then she softly entered the bedroom and stood before the window where Alice lay. The sky was clear. The moon shone on the face and form of the sleeping girl, making softer the graceful lines, richer the shadows in the golden hair, tenderer the tint of cheek and lip.

She stepped again into the shade and stole to the Colonel's bedside. His disturbed mind had turned backward over the path of life from the sudden death escaped, and, sleeping or waking, his memory had been busy with the people and events of other days.

"John Miller," she said, in a suppressed tone. He started. "John Miller, I know ye. Common name—I wa'n't sure afore to-day. When you pulled that money out o' yer pocket I see that in yer face that settled me. It's for the good name of the dead I've come. Ebenezer, I never will trouble ye." The astonished Colonel shifted his position painfully, prepared to speak or listen. "There yer girl lies in the light o' heaven. Nex' room my boy lies in the shadder an' dark. He don't know, an' he never will. John Miller, I married as honest an' as good a man as ever you see. Folks has come to me in sickness an' trouble, an' gone behin' my back to talk. Some said I had done right to take him—'twas Christian in me. Some said I must be a fool. Some said we can't be married a-tall. Wasn't I a Peables? Didn't I know 'twould be a flung up to my face? Wasn't I prouder'n any on 'em."

A moment's confusion and doubting of senses; then, as the suppressed voice went on, the Colonel remembered. A dozen years ago, before he had meddled with railroads; back in the old town; soon after taking his father's shop; he was plaintiff; Ruggles worked in the first room; Porter's testimony; Becky Peables the sweetheart of both; burglary; case trifling; George Ruggles, for one year; came back and married when released; went West. The old case had scarce crossed his mind for years.

"Yes, you sent him, an' I waited for him. The day he come out I married him. We had to dig hard. I'd do it ag'in. Now his boy's saved yer girl's life to pay ye for puttin' his father's State's Pris'n. Two year ago didn't Bil Porter—sick an' a-dyin'—hunt till he found me here? Didn't he go an' swear? Done for spite. Didn't he see me the affydavy?—an' I've got it safe. Got it swore to by him, with the Justice o' the Peace's name signed, an' two witnesses, an' the Judge's red seal on top o' that. Could I go back an' show that paper'n tell how 'twas. Too late! George was dead. I couldn't go. My folks a'most disowned me when I took him. I said then I never'd step my foot into their doors. Them that gives me the col' shoulder once don't do it no more. Come to me?—well an' good. Go to them?—never."

The bewildered Colonel, promising every possible reparation, would have thrown himself at her feet, could he have done so, for the part he had taken in the prosecution. But she permitted no interruption, and continued: "He lay by the winder where yer girl lies. The moon comes in on his bed as it does on her'n. In the night, when I see the light o' the sky shine there where he died, I feel his sperit in the room. I moved the bed to this corner, where it's darker. I wa'n't good enough to his there. But 'twas on his mind. He said, 'Becky, if I could prove it to you afore I died!' An' I say, George's sperit sent Bill Porter here, an' sent you here, an' sent me into this room to-night. Now, for the sake o' him and Markis-dee, go back and tell the truth!"

Speaking the word "truth," she vanished across the light to her dark place of rest.

Next morning the Colonel examined and copied the confession while a buggy waited for him at the door. Respecting the evident wishes of Mrs. Ruggles, he went away with no attempt to express the feelings that were uppermost in his heart.

She sleeps beside her husband in the orchard. Her old log-house has been replaced by a large white box, of which her son, the Marquis, is proprietor. Each year adds to his acres or his stock. An able-bodied wife, whose industry and English are equal to his own, sits near him at the door on a summer evening, while he smokes his pipe, takes an oakum-headed child upon his knee, and gazes quietly in the direction of the spring and across the grain fields where once he saw—or rather heard, without waiting to see—a forest swept down in a moment. He smokes and gazes as he sees again a dazzling creature ride down the dreary road, and wonders where on earth that face can be, and how much it has changed, and whether, through so many years, any memory of him can linger in her heart. He says nothing. But he hugs closer the oakum-headed child as he remembers the one romance in his hard, humdrum life.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

A Good Wife's Counsel to her Daughter in Olden Times.

Her mother tells her that if she wishes to become a wife she must go to church regularly, and must not let the rain stop her, for she is sure to look the fairest on that day in which she has seen God. In church she is to pray, and not to talk, neither laughing at or scorning any one. She is to be liberal and give to the poor, whom it is necessary that she care for. She is not to despise any offers of marriage, but to consult her friends about them all. She is to avoid suspicious places in company with her lover. When out, she is not to walk too fast, nor to brandish about her head or wriggle her shoulders in any way. In town she is not to gad about from one house to another, nor to swear, nor get drunk on her pin-money. To get drunk once in a way did not appear to matter so much; but she tells her that if she gets drunk often she will be disgraced, and cannot possibly be thrifty. So, if she finds herself in company where good ale is going, she is to drink moderately of it. She is not to frequent public shows like a strumpet, or a ... She is not to take presents, because they have been the ruin of many women true as steel. When she is married, she is to honor her husband above all earthly things... She is to be of glad nature, fair of speech, and mild of mood; true in word...

"and dead, and good in conscience; and she is to keep free from sin, shame and villainy of any kind. She is to be well-mannered, and not behave a 'gigge' or romp. She is not to be too hard or too easy with her household; but she must see that they do what is necessary, and this advice is to be particularly attended to if her husband is away from home. When put to a push, she is to work herself, and her example will have a good effect upon the servants. She is to look after her household personally, and if any fault arises, she is to check it immediately; to see that when a thing has been done, that it has been done rightly; to keep the keys in her own possession, and to beware who she trusts. The servants must be paid on their regular wage-days; and, if possible, she is to be generous to them. She is not to be jealous of her neighbor's "rich attire," but she is to thank God for what she herself possesses. On week-days she is to work hard; on holy days to pray and rest. She is to love her neighbors, to do as she would be done by, and if wealthy to be hospitable and kind. The saying, "Need a wren according to its wings," is to be applied to her husband; so she must dress according to his income. If her children are rebellious, she is to take a "smarte rodde to them, and beat them in a row till they cry mercy and are conscious of their guilt." Instead of giving her daughters money to spend on their birthdays in useless presents, she is to begin to collect goods for their marriage. If the daughter does everything that she, the good mother, tells her, the husband won't repent marrying her. The "Good Wife" ends her sweet and simple counsel—some of which counsel mothers, even nowadays might give their daughters without disadvantage—by invoking the blessings of the patriarchs on her sweet girl: "May Christ and his blessed mother, all the angels and archangels bless her, and give her grace to wend her way to the bliss of heaven, where sitteth God Almighty. Amen."—*Belgravia.*

ECONOMIES OF A GREAT CITY.

The "Amateur Casual" Among the London Dustmen.

Mr. James Greenwood, whose sketches under the name of the "Amateur Casual" excited so much interest a few years ago, has begun to work a new vein in his peculiar field of letters. In the March number of *London Society* he gives the first of a series of "Studies of Street Life." The subject is the London Dustman, and the sketch embodies some curious facts, illustrating the economic phases of the daily life of a great city. Mr. Greenwood says the dustman's profits are large in London—necessarily large, because the city is so vast and so populous that immense quantities of material would go to waste, but for the industry of the busy class of refuse-gatherers. The dustmen are not mere scavengers in London; they are members of an organized society, which has a Lord for its President, rules and regulations for its guidance, a charitable fund for its sick, and a medal by which its agents are distinguished from impostors—and at the last Christmas season the following remarkable circular was served upon the householders of the city:

"*To the Respected Householder:*

"We, your constant dustmen, beg to remind you that the season has arrived, when you are kindly gratified with your bounty. At the same time, we take the liberty of cautioning you against the impositions of persons who call themselves dustmen, but are merely scavengers. Whoever calls for your bounty ... which has a figure of Britannia on one side and a portrait of Lord —— on the other, and you will thereby oblige your humble servants."

Mr. Greenwood says of this hint for a Christmas gift, that "it is cheering to discover that the celebrated 'Literary Dustman,' whose fame lives in song, did not in vain demonstrate the advantage attending a polite education and the cultivation of refinement, though in a soil no more promising than ashes. The prized medal is doubtless to be found suspended by a bit of blue ribbon round the neck of your constant dustman, hidden by the grimy smock that covers his manly bosom. His poetic bosom, or why 'constant?' Not your 'respectful,' or your 'grateful,' or your 'dutiful' dustman; but your 'constant' dustman."

The regular wages of the London Dustman are equivalent to about $2.50 a week in American currency; but he gets a fee from the householder for every load of rubbish he carries away, and his "perks" (his facetious short-hand word for perquisites) consist of the unconsidered trifles that find their way into the ash-bin, or the valuable trinkets or stray silver spoons which careless servants cast away. The master contractor, who makes his bargain with the municipal authorities, is rarely visible. He provides the carts and all necessary tools and machinery, and not unfrequently all that he stipulates for is the whole of the "clear stuff," that is to say, the ashes and the "breeze," or fuel for kilns, &c. The details of the business are managed by the "yard foreman," who engages the great gang of "sifters" and "sorters."

The scenes in the yards, where girls and women do the work, are graphically described by Mr. Greenwood, as follows:

"At a yard not far from St. Paul's, any day of the week excepting Sunday, may be seen more than an acre of dust heaps, little and big, and mighty mounds of dust-tan refuse, and working among it, in it, literally standing in it above their manly lace-up boots, squatting in it waist high, a swarm of women and young girls. Why females, and only females, should be employed at such laborious and disgusting labor, is more than I can say, but the fact is so. ... spectacle of a dust-yard at 'full blast' furnishes a grim commentary on our boasted gentle dealing with the softer sex. Maidens, mothers, grandmothers (creatures not the most refined, it is true, but undoubtedly with a deal of womanly nature as yet unobliterated by constant dust-scrubbing) working for bare bread at an occupation that a coal-heaver or a street-scavenger would disdain, on account of its nastiness and its extreme severity. Just see the gentle maidens from the country-houses of its applicants ... but somehow find courage to contemplate it with a view, perhaps, to considering—might not something be done toward lifting out of the dust, literally, the five or six hundred women, young and old, who, within a circuit of four miles from St. Paul's, grub and root among offal and garbage pretty much as pigs do, and to the same end, the securing of food enough to keep life in them. This is not 'sensation,' it is strict truth. This is exactly what takes place.

"It is curious how much that is really valuable is fished out of every 'sarving' of the dust that the constant carter discharges in the yard. ... Material quite as unpromising looking is carefully put by. The baskets of the poor sifter are arranged at each side of her, and behind her, and if the work were less repulsive it would be amusing to watch the dexterity that is only to be acquired by long experience, with which she 'sorts' and 'chucks'.

"There is a basket for bones, one for rags, one for broken glass, another for scraps of metal, and last, though not least, one for bread. A considerable quantity of this last-mentioned article, in wasteful lumps as large as a brick, in slices just bitten and then abandoned, corner bits of crusts, all ingrained with ashes and blue with mildew. Of what use could this stuff be, I asked myself; and as I contemplated the basket growing each moment more full, I thought in my mistake that probably there is nothing so entirely useless as dirty, stale, and mouldy bread; but I was speedily undeceived. 'It is worth thirty shillings a week to me every week of my life,' the yard foreman explained; 'I don't know what process he puts it through, but I sell it to a pig breeder in the country. It goes by canal when I get a few tons of it, and he gives me half a crown a hundred weight for it.'"

The following paragraphs have a touch of the comic:

"The appearance of the girls and the women at work at the dreadful heaps is a sight to remember. Their costume is decidedly picturesque. Manly garb is quite as commonly seen adorning their bulky bodies as flimsier though orthodox raiment. The oddest part of it, however, is that huddled up as they are in rags of every shape and hue (it was winter time, and the snow was lying thick on the ground when I last saw them), and many of them with tattered old coats and waistcoats somehow bound or buttoned about them, as regards the girls and the younger women especially, there appeared a desperate attempt to be in the 'fashion' in the matter of hair-dressing and bonnet-wearing.

"I have no idea who was the genius that invented and introduced to polite society that unsightly abomination, the *chignon*; but in a person of such exquisite taste, there would doubtless be found the most delicate sensibility, and what a terrible shock is would cause him to see his idol growing the scorn of the poor dusk-begrimmed scarecrows! Not modest little bunches of padded hair, but enormous protrusions as large almost as the head that they encumbered, and secured from falling off in consequence of the violent oscillations of the young sifter's by means of a 'hair net,' the meshes of which, crusted with fine ash, were as thick as packing twine. I think I never witnessed so strong an instance of the debasing influence of fashion, except it was some time since, when I visited Portland convict prison, and noticing a difference in the trousers of the close-cropped one who attended chapel on Sunday, was informed that it was not at all uncommon for prisoners to somehow procure a needle, and with fine strands of oakum for thread, remodel the legs of their unmentionables, tightening them at the knees, and making them 'set over the shoe,' as was the fashion in the *free* world when they last experienced the felicity of treading its paths."

The earnings of the "hill women," as they are called, average about sixteen pence sterling (32 cents) per day, and on this small sum many of them support families, with the aid of the wood, which is their perquisite from the dust heaps, and occasional "pickings." It is asserted that they are, as a body, a healthy class of of people, and on this point Mr. Greenwood gives some valuable information. He says:

"It is at least a comfort to learn that in the face of these hardships, these unlucky creatures, driven to seek a crust in our dust-bins, are not only ordinarily, but extraordinarily, healthy. No less an authority than Dr. Guy informs us that he has given close and particular attention to the class in question, and that they are among the healthiest of our working population. That, as regards the 'hill-women' of the dust-heaps, and the sorters, he reports them a healthy, ruddy-complexioned race, the healthiest set of men I have ever seen. He even goes the length of asserting that experience and observation justifies him in declaring that no score of selected London tradesmen could be found to match the same number of dustmen brought casually together. Indeed, so often is it shown that individuals employed at the nastiest of work enjoy perfect immunity from the most virulent diseases, that it is hard to understand what it is that breeds fever and pestilence."

"Somewhere at Lambeth, a few years since, there lived a bone-crusher, who was likewise a bone-boiler and a maker of soap, and beside all this, did a large business in the manufacture of bone-dust manure by the agency of sulphuric acid. At last the combined odors arising from these manufactures induced the neighbors to send the Sanitary Inspector to speak with him, and in the end he was summoned to appear before a Magistrate and show cause why, as a bone-boiler and crusher, he should not be abolished. He retained the triumph of a man who holds the token of victory in his hands. ... could be paraded, in the shape of a family of eight girls and boys with their mother.

"The good lady herself had been installed...

STRANGE SEED.

From Once a Week.

It is not upon the periodically recurring question of "spontaneous generation," which is just now agitating the scientific world, that the following remarks are penned; neither is it, as might be inferred from the title, intended to enumerate, or even refer to, the numberless "strange seeds" with which so-called science is familiar. Our aim is rather to bring together and compare a few of the mythical origins which have, from very ancient times, been assigned to certain plants—origins which would be passed by as not coming within the province of the man of science or the botanist, but which may afford to the general reader and the student of folk-lore a few interesting particulars.

A very slight acquaintance with the classics will suffice to enable us to recall to our memories instances of a "transmutation of species" far beyond the wildest dream of the most advanced thinker on such matters. Thus, when a damsel was fleeing from the pursuit of a too ardent lover, the gods took pity upon her, and forthwith transformed her into a tree—as in the case of Daphne and others. Some plants were created for the favorites of the gods; such as the violet, which Jove designed as pasturage for the fair Io, when the jealousy of Juno had caused her metamorphosis into a cow. The Narcissus sprang up after the melancholy death of him whose name it recalls; while Venus, inconsolable for the death of her Adonis, finds a memory of him in the plant which grew from his blood.

Blood, indeed, is, and always has been, intimately connected with the mythical origin of plants; and figures thus in the traditions of Christianity, as well as in those of pre-Christian faith. ... present to the mind of Tertullian when he penned his famous sentence: "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church;" and tradition goes back to the very commencement of the Christian era, and points to the red rose as having assumed that color from a drop of the Saviour's blood which fell upon it on Calvary. The scarlet anemone, we are told, is still called in Palestine "the blood-drops of Christ;" and the same cause accounts for the dark markings on the leaves of the arum and purple orchis. That the robin owes his red breast to his pious endeavors to alleviate the sufferings of his Creator is a belief well known and widely spread, accounting, it may be, for the popular objection to shooting one of these birds. It is sufficiently curious, and an evidence of the general diffusion of similar traditions among all races of men, to know the Burmese consider the "Indian shot" plant (*Canna Indica*)—which has, of late years, been so frequent in our gardens—as peculiarly sacred to Buddha. He at one time cut his foot by striking it against a rock; and from the blood there shed the plant is fabled to have sprung. Its shining scarlet seeds are used in the manufacture of rosaries, and are much reverenced by the Buddhists on account of this origin.

The plants which have similar legends—varying more or less in detail, but always agreeing in the main point of their springing up from the blood of the slain or wounded—are very numerous. Thus, in Norway, the root of the St. John's wort, with its reddish markings, was called "Balder's blood;" but the Christianizing of the people led to a substitution of St. John the Baptist for the ancient god, whom he may be said to have replaced in the popular mind, and the herb is now called "St. John's blood." St. Leonard fought with a mighty dragon for three days, in the Sussex forest which bears his name; and from the blood which he shed in the encounter sprang up the lilies of the valley, which still abound in some parts of the wood. The dwarf elder is very generally known in England as the "Danes'-blood," from its having appeared after the battles, from the blood of the slaughtered Danes. Thus Camden, in his "Britannia," says: "The dwarf elder, that grows hereabout" (on the Barlow hills) "in great plenty, and bears the berries, they (the common people) call by no other name but Danes'-blood, from the multitude of Danes that were slain there." At Warwick, where it grows, the tradition is, that it commemorates the battle fought where the town was taken by Cnut; while in one of its Worcestershire localities it points out the place where the first blood shed in a more recent contest took place—that between the Royalists and their opponents. In Wiltshire, according to Aubrey, the Danes' blood grew at Slaughtonford in plenty, where "there was heretofore a great fight with Danes, which made the inhabitants give that name." The Welsh superstition is, that this plant will only grow where blood has been spilled in battle or murder; and its Welsh name signifies "plant of the blood of man." On the site of the burial of the Danes at Bartlow, in Cambridgeshire, the pasque flower was formerly very abundant, and was there called Danes' blood ... Still, the dwarf-elder is the plant to which the name properly applies. Curiously, the reason why others are so called in the fact that it was there that the ravages of the Danes were most extensive, and their memory was most deeply impressed upon the then inhabitants, and handed down to posterity in connection with the flowers mentioned.

The rose has many fabulous origins. Some state it to have sprung from the blood of Venus. The Mohammedans say that the sweat of their prophet was the source from which it grew; while the Ghebers believe that when Abraham, their great prophet, was thrown into the fire by order of Nimrod, the flame turned instantly into a bed of roses, upon which the child sweetly reposed. The Christian legend on the same subject is given by Sir John Mandeville. It is to the effect that a fair maiden of Bethlehem was slandered, and condemned to be burnt; but when the fire began to burn around her, she prayed to our Lord that, as she was not guilty of that sin, He would help her and make her innocence manifest to men. Then was the fire quenched, and the burning brands became red rose trees full of roses, while those that were not kindled became white rose trees full of roses. "And these weren the first rosers and roses, both white and red, that ever man saughe." Roses have always figured largely in Christian tradition; from the time when they were found in the tomb of the Blessed Virgin until the institution of the rosary by St. Dominic in the thirteenth century—the beads on the rosaries now in use having been symbolized by red and white roses. Of their connection with the "Wars of Roses" it is unnecessary to speak; but it may be mentioned that at Towton, in Yorkshire, where one of the most disastrous battles of that time was fought, there are groups of rose bushes in the "bloody meadow," which are said to mark the graves of the slain; and local tradition states that these roses will only grow in that field, and that it is impossible to make them grow if removed thence. It is stated, however, that a gardener at Tadcaster has had one growing in his garden for four or five years; so that the latter part of this tradition is scarcely founded on fact.

Another "strange seed" which we may place on our list consists of the tears of certain individuals. Of the plants to which these have given rise we may name the elecampane, which, according to Pliny, sprang from the tears of Helen, and preserves her memory in its scientific title, *Inula Helenium*. Pliny also tells us that it had wondrous powers of preserving the beauty of the fair sex—a hint like for the succes... of Madame Rachel; and it is supposed by some to have been used by the Greek heroine to enhance her charms. Later writers, however, while enumerating very fully the less romantic, if more useful, qualities of the elecampane, do not refer to its virtue as a cosmetic; and perhaps—"to what base uses may we return!"—its very name is unknown to most of my readers, unless they remember an old-fashioned sweetmeat called "alicompane," into the composition of which this largely entered. Authorities, however, are not agreed as to the origin of the plant; for, although that above given is the most generally received tradition, "some say it was so called because Hellen first found it available against the bitings and stingings of venomous beasts; others, that she had her hands full of this herbe, when Paris carried her away; and others think that it tooke the name from the island Helena, where the best was found to grow." From one of the old world ... "Job's tears," we may suppose that a lachrymal origin has been attributed to that grain. The glistening drops which tip the red hairs of the sundew leaves are called in Sweden "Our Lady's Tears."

The large "milk thistle," as it is often called, with its green leaves beautifully marbled with white—which often occurs in gardens and on waste ground—is also known as Our Lady's thistle; and the white markings are said to have been caused by a drop of the Virgin's milk, which fell upon the original plant, then entirely green, and produced the effect with which we are familiar. Here, again, one is at once reminded of the Greek tradition which attributes the "milky way" to a drop of the milk of Juno.

Many instances of the springing of trees from the graves of certain persons are on record; and some of them, with the traditions attached, are well known. In Ossian we find a reference to this, when, speaking of two departed lovers buried—like "Villikins and his Dinah"—in one grave, the poet says: "Here rests their dust. These lonely yews sprang from their tomb, and shade them from the storm."

A curious legend is told at Tewin, in Hertfordshire, concerning some sycamore trees which grew from the same seeds, about the tomb of Lady Anne Grimston, who was, quite unjustly, said to have been an unbeliever. She is reported to have said that, if the soul survived ... trees would grow from her tomb; and the existence of the sycamores is looked upon as an evidence of the truth of the Bible, although they can scarcely be considered as fulfilling, literally the conditions stated by the deceased lady. Of course, in instances like this, it is easy to perceive that the cause was originated by the effect.

Perhaps the strangest seed of all, however, is fern seed—that mysterious charm, much sought of old, as well as in comparatively recent times, by those that would "walk invisible." As the ceremonies connected with the gathering of this wondrous treasure have often been recorded, we need not here enter further upon them.

—"It is a sad moment in life," said Cyrus, "when you find that love, glory, happiness, are, altogether, not worth a good cigar." "It is a sadder moment still," replied his friend, "when you find that the cigar itself is bad."

—In one of the pleasant villages in Western New York, the other day, a certain witty housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor. She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking their supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

—A deacon in Illinois objected to the organ purchased by his church, and also called upon to come, the service with prayer, said: "Call on the Almighty? If it will sing the glory of God it can pray, too. Call on the machine."

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

From April 2 to April 8, inclusive, is Holy Week. April 2—Sunday before Easter (Palm Sunday) (R. C.); St. Francis of Paula, Confessor (R. C.). April 3—St. Richard, Bishop and Confessor (R. C.). April 4—St. Isidore, Bishop of Seville (R. C.). April 5—St. Vincent Ferrer, Confessor (R. C.). April 6—Maundy or Holy Thursday (R. C.); St. Celestine I., Pope and Confessor (R. C.). April 7—Good Friday (Epis. and R. C.); St. Hegesippus, Confessor (R. C.). April 8—Easter Even (Epis.); Holy Saturday (R. C.); St. Dionysius, Bishop of Corinth (R. C.).

—The Roman Catholic Church is reported to own $60,000,000 worth of property in the State of New York.

—A Baptist minister in Maine recently baptized a sick man by sprinkling, and declares that he would do it again, if requested, under similar circumstances.

—A Boston clergyman, on a recent Sunday, declined to read from his pulpit an announcement of a church fair, on the ground that the Scriptures did not authorize such a course to raise money.

—The *Evangelist* announces that Dr. Eddy, of the Reformed (Dutch) Church on the Heights of Brooklyn, is engaged in the preparation of a hymn and tune book "for the Presbyterian Church," which is likely to command general confidence.

—The different branches of the Methodist Church in Canada have appointed committees for negotiating a union. Five of these branches were represented at a gathering at Toronto recently, and the prospects of union are hopeful.

—The editor of the New York *Observer* says it is not the general custom of the Presbyterian Church, and is not required by its constitution, that in becoming a member the applicant shall assent to the doctrines of the Westminster Confession of Faith.

—The *Protestant Churchman*, adverting to the question of admitting Christians of other denominations, mentions the case of King William the Third and the early Georges, who had never been confirmed; and yet they must have been admitted to communion, as they were heads of the Church.

—A remarkable gathering of people has taken place in the First Lutheran Church of Akron, during the last year, under the pastoral labors of the Rev. Irving Magee. The *Religious Telescope* says 287 persons were added to the membership in this time.

—The New Orleans *Times* says that in that city a movement is on foot in religious circles to remodel Sunday's religious services upon a new and perhaps better basis. The design is to have, instead of two or three sets of services, now customary, only one, commencing at 12 o'clock, and continuing between two and three hours.

—The *English Independent* says that the only religious bodies making perceptible headway in England just now are the Ritualists and Primitive Methodists; that the Wesleyans have come to a stand-still, the Baptists are diminishing, and the Congregationalists are making but slow increase.

—There are six different sorts of Methodists in the city of Baltimore, who sing the same songs, teach the same theology, and observe the same general methods in conducting their services; and although there is no strife or controversy among them, there is no unity.

—The London correspondent of the New York *Free Press* says the Archbishop of Canterbury is coming to this country in May or June, and that he will be the guest of Bishop Potter.

—The Park Street Society of Boston have increased the salary of their popular minister, the Rev. Mr. Murray, to $7,000.

—An Episcopal clergyman, at a recent meeting in Brighton, England, declared that nearly all real religion in the land was to be found among the followers of John Wesley.

—The *Independent* says: "The two committees of the Presbyterian and the United Presbyterian General Assemblies, on the union of the two bodies, have held a joint meeting at Pittsburgh, and each tried to state its demands in such ambiguous or indistinct phrase that the other would accept it. They failed."

—In the old church books of the First Baptist Church, in Stamford, Connecticut, is the following record: "October 8, 1797, died at Norwalk, Sybil Whitehead, aged 116 years, a member of this church, baptized October 8, 1780, in the 99th year of her age. The last time she attended church she was 109 years old, at which time she walked nine miles, and also returned on foot. She was never married."

—The Philadelphia *Episcopalian*, speaking of the increased expenditures for church music, thinks the largest appropriation for this purpose is by Christ Church, New York—$7,000. The new St. Thomas, in Fifth avenue, is nearly equal. Trinity had its several ... Grace Church about $5,500, and St. Ann's $3,000. The paper ventures the wish that in some prominent church the music committee would arrange to have the people do their own singing, and apply the $7,000 to provide as many free pews as possible, "just by way of experiment."

—Spurgeon is an indefatigable worker. At the beginning of each month, he arranges a programme of religious services for every day during that month. These programmes are published and circulated in the press. These daily meetings are varied, embracing all departments of Christian work. One was held lately, for the benefit of butchers.

—Bishop Pierce, of the Methodist Church South, preached in a church and was struck with its acoustic properties. He has examined the measurement of this house, and published the proportions as a guide in the erection of houses of worship. ...

—Father Hecker has been reported as saying, in a recent lecture at Detroit, that "Catholicism has taken possession of New York city by 50,000 majority," and "it looks now as if nearly all the cities and large towns of the country were to be given over to it." The statement is not his, but he quoted it from an address by the Rev. E. M. Atwood, delivered at the anniversary of the American and Foreign Christian Union in Boston, in 1869.

—The Rev. Messrs. McDonald, of Boston; Boole, of New York, and Inskip, of Baltimore, start next month for a missionary tour across the continent, taking with them a big tent capable of housing 4,000 persons. After attending to the regeneration of California, the reverend gentlemen will move eastward, via Salt Lake, where they will set up their huge tabernacle, and hold an old-fashioned camp-meeting, for the edification of the Latter-Day Saints, and in the hope of successfully demonstrating the infamy of their polygamous practices.

—The Rev. William H. Lord, D. D., of Montpelier, Vt., having declined the call from Hartford, Conn., on Sunday last, announced his subsequent decision in regard to leaving them, taking for his text in the morning, 2 Kings, ii., 6: "As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee."

—Notwithstanding that it was the season of Lent, four Bishops of the Church of England assisted in the marriage of the Princess Louise. Special penitential services were to be held in a number of the churches of Great Britain to avert the Lord's wrath at the profanation of the Lenten season by the marriage.

—William J. Lyons, of New York city, recently deceased, willed his estate, valued at from $40,000 to $50,000, to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The income to go to his widow until her death, when the whole will go to the Missionary Society. Edwin F. Batchelder, of Mansfield, Mass., has willed all his property, some $60,000, to the American Bible Society, to supply each scholar in the United States public schools with a copy of the Scriptures. John Clark, who died several years since at Bellows Falls, Vt., left by will near $30,000 to the Vermont Methodist Conference. This will was contested by some of his brother's children, and, after two years of litigation, it has just been decided in favor of the conference.

—The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* thus speculates upon a somewhat interesting subject: "To collish Methodists, this Cheney case—if it results in the organization of a Low Church Protestant Episcopal body, or if it gives elbow room for the Low Church party in the old Church—will bring little satisfaction. Exclusive High Churchism reinforces the Methodist Church with thousands of Arminians. The creeds of the Protestant Episcopal and Methodist Churches are just about the same, and a distinct Low Church, with this doctrine, will gather those thousands, who admire the liturgy, the beautiful offices, the antiquity, the brilliant history, and the attractive social surroundings of the Episcopal Church. If such an Evangelical branch separates, with two or three of its Bishops, it will within twenty years have 500,000 communicants."

—The Ritualistic party in the Church of England is strong. Nine hundred clergymen have presented a petition to the Convocation of Canterbury, begging to be protected against the Privy Council in the Mackonochie case. They declare that it is intolerable that they should be forbidden the privileges of incense and candles and genuflexions. Lord Hatherley and his co-Episcopal Judges have decided in the case of Rev. James Purchas that no clergyman can wear chasuble, alb, or tunic although the biretta is allowable. Neither must he use the wafer in the communion, nor mix water with the wine. He must not stand with his back to the people, nor can he use the first Prayer Book of Edward VI. The *Church Times*, of London, charges that the recent decision of the court in the Purchas case is part of a "plot to drive the Catholic party out of the Church of England." But they won't go, and mean simply to disregard the decisions and abide the consequences. The London *Standard* says that if any attempt is made to deprive any of the London Ritualistic clergy of the vestment, Deans Martin and Stanley and other canons will be visited upon to wear copes on festivals, and in case of refusal will be proceeded against.

—The *Jewish Messenger* notes with satisfaction that for several years the Jews have been gaining the respect of the public by their erection of splendid synagogues and charitable institutions; by these and other means, becoming better known, and the merits gradually appreciated. They have, as it were, come very prominently before the world, and the film of prejudice has been removed from many minds, where it was wont to be thickly encrusted. It says this gratifying change has not occurred from any alteration in Jewish life, but on account of their numerical increase, and the splendor of the structures they have erected to the glory of the one God. But it adds that if they would retain the position they now have, Jews must observe their own Sabbath better than they do now, must foster religious education and a highly educated ministry more than now, and that worship at the synagogue must be more heartfelt and spiritual than now.

—The Old Testament Company of Revisers lately resumed their labors under the presidency of the Bishop of St. David's. That prelate no longer sees any necessity for withdrawing from his connection with it, and will continue to guide the counsels of the revisers, as he has done hitherto. The Bishops of Llandaff, Ely, and Bath and Wells, and thirteen other members of the company were also present at the meeting. The rate of progress was still somewhat slow. The Company of Revisers of the Translation of the New Testament is holding session at the Deanery at Westminster; the Jerusalem Chamber being for the time pre-occupied by the Old Testament Company. The Bishop of Salisbury presided on the first day. On resuming work, there were 15 members present, including Mr. Vance Smith, whose presence has evidently re-established ... to take part in the revision. The Dean of Ely (Dr. Merivale) was present, having been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Dean Alford.

—People who have supposed that the age of miracles is past, to wit, to those who do...

believe in miracles entirely, are referred to one which is said, on the best Roman Catholic authority, to have happened lately near Birmingham, England. A nun of St. Paul's Convent fell from a high pair of steps and seriously injured her leg. Physicians were in vain. It went from bad to worse. The pain was continual, the knee-joint contracted, partial paralysis supervened, and the doctor gave up hope of her ever being able to walk again. Another sister of the same convent had been brought to death's door by a succession of malignant abscesses. Both these holy women were bedridden by their different maladies. Fortunately they bethought them of the healing waters which flow from a fountain in the grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes, in the south of France; and they sent for a couple of bottles of this water, occupying themselves in the interval before it arrived in due religious preparation. When the water appeared, they each took one small glass of it, and, lo! they were restored to perfect health! They rose and walked, ran, danced with joy—every vestige of their complaints having disappeared. The Lady Superior was informed of the novelty walk, and she had a *Te Deum* performed at once.

TIT-BITS.

An Indian in Kansas has five wives. How's that for Lo?

—Missing men are sometimes found drowned; many men are found round who are not missing.

—A "free agent"—One who goes off with his employer's money.

—Why is the sun like a good loaf? Because it's light when it rises.

—Why is a grant of real estate more valid if made on Sunday? Because the better the day, the better the deed.

—A Saratoga belle, who dresses nineteen times a day, has gone into a decline. So has her father. He declines to pay his notes.

—The Paris Reds are anxious for a change, that's all. They have been shedding tears of blood, and now they want to shed the blood of Thiers.

—A poetical genius describes ladies' lips as "the glowing gateway of pork and potatoes."

—In Stewart's, the other day, a cash-boy came near having a convulsion on being greeted by a lady with—"Little boy, can you tell me where store this is?"

—A parson reading the funeral service at the grave forgot the sex of the deceased, and asked one of the mourners, an Emeralder, "Is this a brother or a sister?" "Neither," replied Pat, "only a cousin."

—A mother trying to get her little daughter of 3 years old to sleep one night said, "Annie, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I am trying," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, can't help it, they comes unbuttoned."

—"What sustained our revolutionary sires during their struggle for liberty?" was what a New Canaan pedagogue asked a boy, and was astonished when the boy said, "Their legs, sir."

—A negro, after gazing at some Chinese, exclaimed: "If de white folks is so dark out dare, I wonder what's de color ob de colored men!"

"My dear, what makes you always yawn?"
The wife exclaimed, her temper gone;
"Is home so dull and dreary?"
"Not so, my love," he said, "not so;
But man and wife are one, you know;
And, when alone, I'm weary."

—Boyish economy.—Nurse: "I cannot allow butter and jam, too, on your bread, Master Alfred. It is very extravagant." Master Alfred: "It can't be extravagant, Mary, if the same piece of bread does for both."

—Frugal landlady of boarding house: "Coming home to dinner, Mr. Brown?" Hearty boarder: "Well, perhaps, if I don't feel hungry."

—When you hand a communication to an editor, containing an ingeniously-introduced puff, and see him cancel that part of it, you may conclude you can't sell him in that manner.

—A French artist being asked to draw an allegorical figure of Benevolence, carefully sketched a bit of India-rubber. "This," said he, "is the true emblem of benevolence; it gives more than any other substance!"

—A good old Quaker lady, after listening to the extravagant yarn of a shopkeeper as long as her patience would allow, said to him: "Friend, what a pity it is a sin to lie; it seems so necessary to thy happiness."

—Hearing a man dump coal in a bin, one day, with a terrible rumbling, a little boy shouted, "Oh, mother, now I know who makes thunder. It is God putting coal on."

—A college professor of natural philosophy was badgering the senior class in optics. The point under illustration was, that strictly and scientifically speaking, we see no objects, but their images depicted on the retina. The worthy professor, in order to make the matter plainer, said to the wag of the class, Mr. Jackson, "Did you ever actually see your father?" Bill replied promptly, "No, sir." "Please to explain why you never saw your father." "Because," replied Mr. Jackson, gravely, "he died before I was born, sir."

—I was ignominiously routed the other day by a child of 4, sex unknown. I was paying a visit up town, and from a doorway on the ground floor the elf suddenly emerged. "How do you do?" it said briskly; "how do you do? I like you very much!" ... The child ... "I want to kiss you!" ... "Do you?" ... "I don't know!" ... I concluded from appearances that the apparition was cheerful, and fortified in asking my next question: "How long have you been in this house?" "Where is this house?" was the abrupt and unexpected rejoinder. I began to feel uneasy, and, giving utterance to a secret conviction, said, with an affectation of offhandedness I was far from feeling: "I think I had better go." "Think you'd better go," ... the sprite's instant acquiescence. At this signal disorder I softly retreated, utterly vanquished by this fortuitous infant of four.

—Not long ago a gentleman had occasion to reprove his little son, aged 2½ years, for an offence which had on other occasions called forth words of correction. The parent closed with, "Now, Willie, I don't want to speak to you again about this!" which was promptly and very decidedly responded to as follows: "Well, pa! I doesn't want you to!" There was nothing further to be said, but the father has concluded that that boy needs looking after.

—A little boy, who had been told that he must never ask for anything to eat when away from home, went in to a neighbor's house one day, when the lady chanced to be frying doughnuts.

"Ah," said he, "you are cooking."

Aware that he had been well trained, and anxious to see if his appetite would get the better of his manners, the lady did not give him any of the doughnuts.

After a short time, returning to the subject, "Your cakes look nice."

"Oh, very nice," said the lady, "they are the best I ever cooked."

After playing with the cat awhile, he remarked:

"And they smell nice."

"Oh, yes, they smell nice," was the lady's tantalizing answer.

"Well," said the boy, "I suppose if any little child that was hungry should come in here and you were cooking, that you would give him something to eat."

"Well, yes I think I would."

"Well," said he, after another turn with the cat, "I guess I must go home, for I am very hungry."

It is needless to add that he got a doughnut.

The Riddle Solved.

The celebrated Anna Seward left in her will a bequest of fifty pounds to be given to the person who should solve this riddle:

The noblest object in the world of art,
The brightest gem that nature can impart,
The point essential in a lawyer's case,
The well-known signal in the time of peace,
The farmer's prompter when he drives the plow,
The soldier's duty and the lover's vow,
The planet seen between the earth and sun,
The prize that merit never yet has won,
The miser's treasure and the badge of Jews,
The wife's ambition and the parson's dues.
Now, if your noble spirit can divine
A corresponding word of every line,
By the first letters quickly will be shown
An ancient city of no small renown.

The following very ingenious solution, by Arthur J. Stansbury, Esq., of Washington, D. C., was published many years ago in the *National Intelligencer*:

SOLUTION.

What nobler object than the Ark
That rode the Deluge wave?
Than light what brighter gem can be
That nature ever gave?
The lawyer's case at last must turn
On evidence alone,
And through the earth, as sign of peace,
The cross to all is known.
The farmer's prompter sure must be
Th' abundance of his grain,
And non-resistance is the duty
By troops and lovers ta'en.
Fair Luna's face between the earth
And Sol's bright lamp appears,
And a nobler merit seldom wears
Which merit seldom wears.
Bright Ingots fill the miser's dreams
And load the Jewish chest,
While an annuity is wished
By wife, alike, and priest.
My "noble spirit" thus with ease divines
The corresponding words for all your lines;
Your prize I claim, the money and the fame;
For Alexandria is the city's name.

A-rk.
L-ight.
E-vidence.
X (cross).
A-bundance.
N-on-resistance.
D-isk.
R-iches.
I-ngots.
A-nnuity.

The Head of Medusa.

[illegible]

WINTER IN ROME—1870-71.

A Visit to the Catacombs.

The Carnival—Its Festivities and Parasites.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM MARY HOWITT.

JANUARY 8, 1871.—Now I will tell you something about our visit to the Catacombs. They lie outside of Rome, on the Appian Way, that road of tombs. A flight of steps leads you down a considerable distance, when you find yourself in a strange region of narrow passages, wrought through a brown tufa-rock, a kind of volcanic rock, which has ... appearance of brown crumbling ... and with which, in this crumbling ... of the openings where bodies have ... filled; yet the rock itself is of a firm consistency, nay, even hard, showing the marks of the picks and tools which cut these passages through it and excavated the whole sides with openings, like the berths in the cabin of a ship, one flight above another; the larger spaces, in many instances, being filled with innumerable lesser ones for children, and very little ones for babies. On and on, you go, and every now and then come to a crypt, arched like a little chapel, in which there may, perhaps, be three cave-like openings, where the bodies of saints and remarkable martyrs were laid: their resting-place becomes little chapels, the walls of which, and the spaces even above the closed tombs, are frescoed over with sacred and instructive scenes from the Bible, which served as material for Christian teaching. These subjects are very uniform. Moses striking the rock, and water flowing forth; the fainting children of Israel, and their flocks and herds drinking—this typifying Christ. Scenes of baptism follow—the baptism by John; or, the baptism of a child, evidently in the days of the early Church; the acts of Christ—the sick man healed, carrying his bed; the miracle of loaves and fishes. Jonah, too, is a frequent type here, and also in the carvings of the sarcophagi. He is taken as the type of the Resurrection. ...

...

FEBRUARY 22.—The Carnival is over. Yesterday was the last day. ...

...

GETTING ON IN THE WORLD.

Good and Bad Luck.

Before proceeding to inquire what are the elements of success in life, it may be well briefly to discuss a question, which starts up at the very threshold, viz.: How far do men owe their success to their own merits, and how far to favoring circumstances or luck. ...

...

"It is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

Yet, it is equally true, as the same great moralist has qualified the sentiment, that

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them as we will."

...

The Flowers that Wither.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

It cannot be denied that the whole drift of public sentiment forces the generality of women to look upon marriage as the supreme end of existence. ...

...

PICKLED POISONS.

Perils of Epicureans—Illicit Vinegar Distilleries—Oil of Vitriol, Vile Whiskey, Beer Slops, and Shavings Used.

From the New York Times.

The well-informed can pardon the introduction of poisonous chemicals into the human system in small doses for medicinal purposes, but never will believe that the consumption of food thus tampered with can be anything else than poisonous. ...

...

The Food Supply of London.

In 1854 there were sold at Smithfield Market, for the supply of London, in the course of the year, 263,000 cattle and 1,539,380 sheep. ...

...

NEW YORK.

Exhibition of Water Colors at the Academy—New Books.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, March 31.

The closing of the Academy of Design, not to be reopened until the 15th of April, leaves us, as its last souvenir of winter exhibitions, our reflections upon "American water colors."

...

Millais' "Huguenots."

From the London Spectator.

...

The Original Mrs. Partington.

The names of certain great characters are so well known to fame that often little or nothing else is known about them. ...

...

LITERATURE.

The Leipzig *Illustrated News* yields its publisher, Weber, an annual net profit of 100,000 thalers.

—M. Michelet's fervid disquisition, "France before Europe," is about to appear in an English version, by Ida Bugden.

—Anthony Trollope has sued a publisher at Copenhagen for issuing translations of his novels without paying him a copyright.

...

ART.

Colonel Batchelder has taken his painting of the "Battle of Gettysburg" to Providence, by request of the Governor of Rhode Island.

...

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The Crown Princess Victoria of Germany is to found an order, the cross of which is to be bestowed upon all women who distinguish themselves by acts of devotion, courage and charity.

...

Unready-Witted.

* * * How very often it happens in conversation, as Bernard Barton, remarks in one of his letters to Crabbe, that the thing you might, and would, and should have said, occurs to you just a little too late. ...

...

TRUSSES, &C.

RUPTURE

THE RADICAL CURE TRUSS OFFICE ...

FOREIGN.

The Revolution in Paris.

Active Operations Inaugurated by the Government Troops.

The Insurgents Defeated at Several Points.

The Army of Versailles Occupy the Line of the Seine.

Versailles Crowded with Fugitive Parisians.

FRANCE.

...

GERMANY.

...

AUSTRIA.

...

NEW YORK.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL.

NEW YORK, April 2.—Secretary Boutwell arrived in the city this morning and is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. ...

...

WASHINGTON.

Conservative Republicans Talk Over Ku-Klux Matters.

A Unanimous Voice Against the House Bill in its Present Shape.

The Treasury Programme for April.

...

ILLINOIS.

...

S. S. PAGE, Secretary.

...

OHIO.

...